



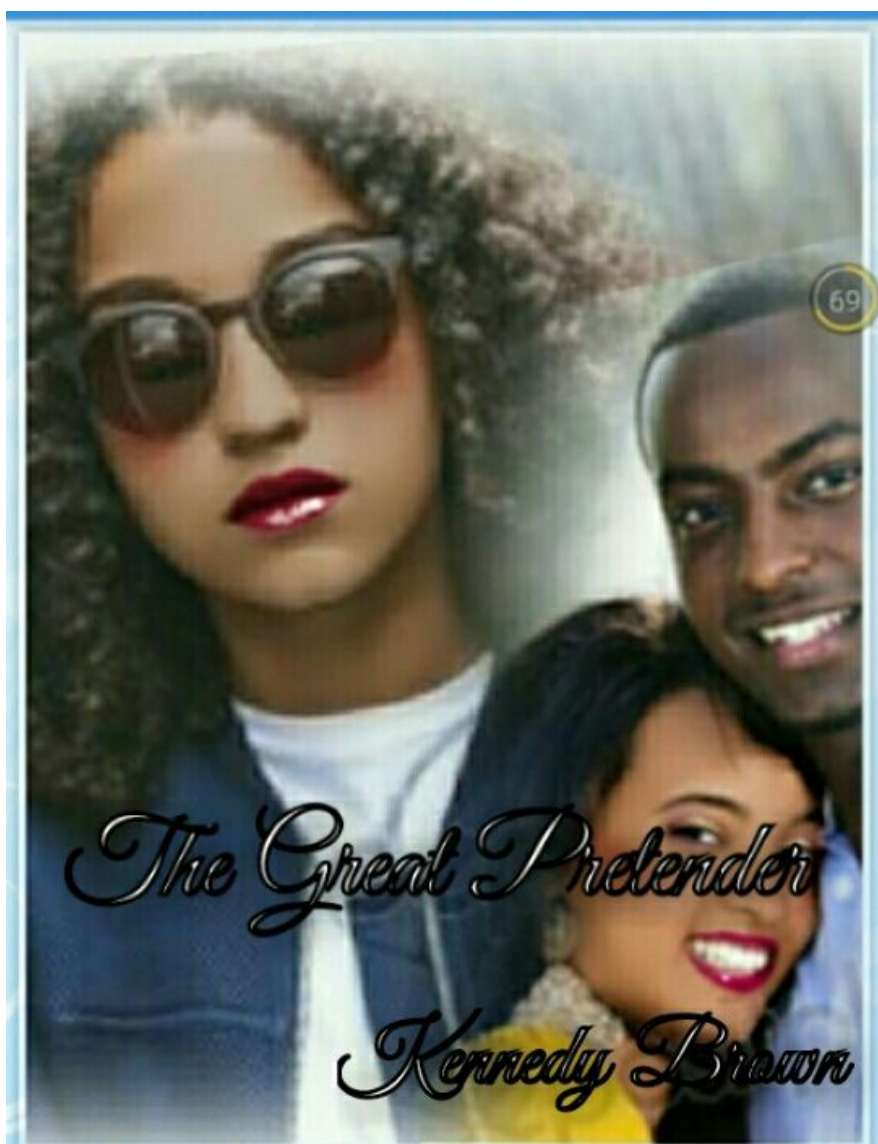
### The Great Pretender

Darrick Mack has been engaged for two years to ShaMari Harris, A beautiful young day care worker, Now that the wedding date has been planned, The couple soon move to Greer South Carolina, Where Darrick is vice Principal of Greer Middle School, They soon find out they were expecting their first child, months after the wedding, ShaMari and Darrick, Seem to be the perfect couple, However Darrick is a bit of a womanizer, And soon their lives are tragically disrupted, When Chelsea Dawkins the new History teacher, with deep dark secrets of a former beauty contest, And a jaded heart, She was three months pregnant when she was left at the altar three years ago. She is spoiled rotten by Her parents, Who advise Chelsea to get settled first and Her parents will keep her son, Cadence until she is situated.... But when She meets Darrick, His world, And all involved will shatter a family

# Prologue

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Darrick Mack and His Fiance', ShaMari Harris have finally set a wedding date, they have recently located from Cheraw South Carolina to Greer where Darrick has accepted a position as Vice Principal of Greer Middle School, months prior to their wedding they get the Blissful news that they are expecting their first child, To the world... They are elated, Yet behind closed doors, Darrick is not the dedicated Fiance'/Father He pretends to be..... He is a womanizer, And When Chelsea Dawkins, A former beauty pageant contestant, Turned History teacher also at Greer Middle School, However behind Her sweet Southern Charm, She is quite bitter, Three years prior, Chelsea was three months pregnant with Her now three year old son, The father, Trent left Her at the altar... Chelsea is the only child of Tim and Regina Dawkins, Two of the most prominent people in Cheraw, Chelsea has always been able to get whatever she wants, Except when it comes to the men in Her life, She is but a door mat, So Her parents encourage Her to take a job out of town and they will take care of Her son Cadence until She is settled in Her new life. Soon after She begins teaching, She meets Darrick, And soon an affair would develop, To Her this was love, To Him it was lust, And when You put the two together, It will cause Chelsea to realize that She will never get Darrick, While ShaMari and Her unborn child are in the way.... And when Darrick begins to back away from the scorned Chelsea, She takes matters into Her own hands, Changing and Altering lives in tragedy!



ShaMari

I Can See Clearly Now....

I had been feeling kind of tired lately, My guess is because of this little bundle of joy, Baby bump I Am so excited about , My fiance Darrick and I were soon to be married and with a new home to bring Our little one, In fact the reason I smile these days are due to the anticipation of becoming a Mommy, I just wish Darrick would be happier than He has been lately, But I was not gonna press the issues which I confided in two sisters, Toddy (LaTondra), Who is two years younger, And Lia, Who is four years older than I Am, They have been feeling a certain type of way about Darrick lately, And they were not alone in this conception. Now as I drive home with My Bluetooth in My ear, On three way call with them,

“Mari... You know Darrick is not spending enough time at home or with You.... Damn that basketball team.... They are all scrubs anyway... Including Darius!” Toddy scoffed.

“Toddy, I just want this marriage, And this family to work out... We were products of a two parent home, And trust it had a positive effect on Us!”

“And I still don't appreciate Him messing up Thanksgiving for Everyone but being on that damn cell phone all day .... Sis... He is not true....” Lia added.

I knew they were telling the truth, And as I reflect back to a week ago, When one of the teachers, Chelsea Dawkins, smiling .... I knew then and there.... This chick is what has been effecting Darrick, She had a sneaky way about Her, And Darrick was gonna have to switch offices, But when I brought up the subject and His behavior of late was truly suspect, For instance, I have been introduced many of the teachers and staff at Greer Middle School, Except Chelsea, And that made My antenna go off radar... But the incident in which My sisters are referring to was Last week's Thanksgiving dinner in Boiling Springs, At My parents home, He was constantly on his cell phone... And after Dinner, As We were all having a good time when Darrick pops up and says,

"I need to run by and holla at One of My College buddies, I will be back in a bit... While You are at it, Could You make a plate for Me, And put it up until I get back?" He asked, Now faking being content, He rubbed My belly... My Sister Lia, and Her husband, Camden have never warmed up to Darrick, the way My parents and Toddy did, But looking at Toddy, She had began to have none too kind opinions of Darrick, She spoke up "NAH.... You supposed to be family, Not company... So You can fix Your own leftover plate... Mari is pregnant.... And Lia only fixes Her husband and kids plates, My Mom.. Only fixes My Dad's plate.... As for Me.... I Am not fixing You a damn thing!"

My Dad tried to break the ice "You better hurry up and fix that plate Darrick... Because I ain't saving a damn thang!" We all had a good laugh but, Of course, I got up to make his for him to eat later that night, I heard somebody say "You are a punk!" Then came laughter, As I realized, It was My Mom who had said it!

Later that night, I cried Myself to sleep, Darrick had left at 7:30 p.m and it was 4:15 a.m before He came into My childhood

bedroom,Where He and I were sleeping in during the visit ...Later as He slept ,His phone which had been sending Me straight to voice mail all night,flashed with a text notification and He was loudly snoring,Smelling like the familiar scent of an exotic perfume...The perfume that always emanated whenever He had to work over due to a teachers conference,But being that We were out of town,I knew it wasn't anyone in town who would come here ,just to have a rendezvous with a man who is not only spoken for,But was celebrating His Holiday with His future wife,Who was carrying their first child,Who would do such a thirsty thing,So I put it out of My mind,And tried to enjoy the remainder of the holiday...Darrick must have come to his senses,Because He was joined to Me at the hip the rest of Our stay,As if He was finally realizing,That I didn't deserve His recent standoffish behavior..As if He was actually afraid of losing Me,I didn't know what His little 'run' consisted of to make Him finally appreciate Me.

Toddy was still yakking,When She yells,"Tell His dumb ass I Am on the phone with Her....And She is on Her way home!"

Both Lia and I were still on three way,Toddy said"Darrick called Mama saying,"He can't reach You,And phone kept going to voice mail,I guess because We are on three way...!"

I laughed "Ok Twisted Sistas,Let Me see what My Man wants....Love you...!"

They both said their goodbyes....But expected to hear from Me as soon as I got home,Which is a daily ritual for not just My sisters and Me,But My parents,And My BFF Big Mouth Michelle,



I tried Darrick twice before He answered,"Hey Babe...Gotta stop by and pick up some paperwork from Chelsea,....!"

I didn't want to hear it,"Well...in that case,See You when I see You...I feel a role reversal....Like I Am the side chick!"

"Mari....There is nothing with Chelsea and Me....Just go home,I will be there shortly....!" He seemed nervous....."Then He said "I don't want anyone.else but You!...I love You,ShaMari..."

I smiled at His A+ for effort...And said"I love You too ...see you at home..

I stepped out of the car,as the garage door was up,So I turned to get My things,And I heard someone walk up behind Me.

....I turned...And My blood turned cold at the figure who stood before Me with a .38 pistol...All I could think of was giving the person everything In My purse,But soon I felt a hot pellet going into my upper calf muscle,I fell to the ground in pain...Oh God ,Please....My Baby....I said as another bullet struck Me in My buttocks as I rolled over trying to shield My baby.....I had to drag Myself out of this garage,My baby's life depended on it....After Darrick putting Me through so much lately,My baby was all that mattered to Me...I could die...But My baby was My only care in this moment...The person then kicked Me in My back,I begged"Please take anything You want but Please Let Me have My baby....!" It fell upon deaf ears as the gun fired once again,Into My stomach....My Baby.....I no longer cared.....My reason for living was gone.....One final shot to My head.....And She had won!,I smelled the faint scent of the perfume,Which always permeated off Darrick whenever He staye

d late at the school.....I no longer cared if I lived or died....So ,I told God”Me and My baby are ready....!”  
I closed My eyes....As the past two years faded to black!

Chelsea

Good Girls Get Gifts For Christmas,Bad Girls get gifts Everyday!

I Am gonna be real with You,I Am spoiled by My parents,Who adopted Me from a relative who already had seven kids,By seven different men,And three different races,So I have a biological sibling,Reggie,whose dad is white,My youngest brother Emilio,Whose dad is Asian,And My sister Inez,whose dad is Greek...As for Me,The only names I care about on My birth certificate are mine,And My parents Timothy Charles and Regina Ruth Dawkins are the only parents I know,Of course ,I knew My biological Mom,But not My dad....Which gave My Mother,Tricia something in common,I never knew who He was ,And wish I did didn't know Her....

My life has always been that of Grace,Ability,and Achievement,I hold many pageant trophies,Trained at the best internship programs...Of course,This came at a price...A price of expectations...My parents expected Me to excel at everything I did,And I usually met every challenge with a success...But as most of My people are quick to label You as The spoiled brat that was

gonna someday knock My uppity parents off their throne....And until now Becoming pregnant at 17 was a blow to My parents,But they consoled Me,And After a talk with My boyfriend ,Trent it was decided by **My** Parents that Trent and I would be married before I began to show,What I neglected to show is My parents how I was deleted as Trent's girlfriend when I first told Him of the pregnancy....

However a day before the wedding,Trent,Along with Our parents got together to discuss wedding plans,But as far as Trent,Sr and Sheila Robinson there were no plans to discuss...At least any that would prove positive for Me....

Trent Sr,After telling My Mom and Me how good We looked,When Sheila spoke up....Baby Daddy slouched down...

“Listen ,Chelsea....Trent is willing to support the baby ..But He is not ready to get married...!”Sheila said.

I sat there ready to snatch Her bald,But Mom had My back”Sheila....are You and Your husband really are not thinking of buying off every girl Trent knocks up....And disgraces?”

“Not even saying that Regina...But You know Trent and Chelsea have been broken up....This is spite!”

“Spite?....What Spite? Leaving a pregnant woman who is carrying Your baby kind of spite?!”

Trent stood up and said”I can't marry You Chelsea...Having a wife and child would only become a liability in the long run...

I will break off cash to help,But I Am not ready now....And don't know if I ever will be!”

At that Moment My Dad walked up to Trent and stared coldly into His eyes....And to Everyone's surprise  
My Dad laughed”Regina....You were right...”This dude....is gay..

My Mom began laughing and “Said” Dammit Tim... Didn't I say that straight off!..

.You can leave now,And take your mother of A sissy with You....!...She didn't refer to His Dad,Because Trent,Sr had left the room choking back laughter.....Long Story short ,That day,Trent and I went Our separate ways.I gave birth to Cadence,Trent married His soul mate,Rico.....I should have known He was too handsome to be single,And too inexperienced in bed to be married....But now as I sit here..... Reliving that horrible day as if it were I know I went to far this time...Same shit ,Same pent up rage inside....I was so mad....All I could see was that the next guy who stole my heart and pissed on it ...I moved on And met new people....And a new lover,Who Would bring My world into a triangle of lies and betrayal....All for nothing...But the love of a man.....The wrong man...If I had to do it all again....I would.

Now as I sit alone in My dark apartment,I call My Mother to check on Her,Pops,And My little man , Cadence,Who was overjoyed to know that soon,He would be with Me,And would have a little brother or sister soon,As well as a new Daddy, Darrick ...But sadly after a month I had to let My parents and son know it was a false alarm,When in actuality,Darrick had finance and drove Me to the abortion of Our child...I had begged and begged,But He had only laughed in My face,

“Darrick,How do You expect Me to kill our baby?...I have found a house close to the school...Soon Cadence can come...!”

Darrick stopped Me mid sentence,

“I Am not gonna play Daddy to another man's child.....And as this baby....I already have a baby on the way with ShaMari...the woman I Am marrying in two months!” He spat.

“Darrick...You don't love Her....And You know it.....I love You...You don't want Me to have this baby?... fine....At least I have Cadence,But If You want Me to not bring Him out Here,Then fine....All I want is for You to leave Her....!”

He looked at Me with such distaste...I could have died. ..”Ok Darrick,Let’s go...!” He grabbed My hand...and We walked into the Abortion Clinic. ..A part of Me died,Literally....Now... a part of Him must die too. ..

I had been talking on the phone with My Mom,When the phone beeped...I told Mom to hold on Darrick was on the other line....She no longer liked Him after He put Me through so much....

I clicked over,And all I heard was the guttural agony of Darrick half screaming,And crying “Babe....Help Me... Something has happened to ShaMari....What to do babe???”

“Hold on Darrick....,”

“Mama...It's Darrick ....Oh God...He said something happened..’

My Mom said”Don't take Your ass nowhere near that trifling dog!....That is what EMS is for!”

She was correct...And I never clicked back over to Darrick!

Toddy

Hoping For The Best...Not even entertaining The Worst

When Lia and I tried to reach Mari for over an hour...All I could think of were the threatening emails and text messages that Mari had been receiving ,But refused to go to the authorities about,Just at that moment,I got a call from Screaming ...”Get Your parents. ..And Get Here !....Quick!.....Hurry.....?” then the call dropped...

I called Lia,And She and Camden hurried ,As I told Our parents...What Darrick had said...

Mommy said'Oh My God...I hope it's not a miscarriage!” As We all piled into the car and headed towards Greer....Once We finally got to the street where Darrick and My Sister lived,was crawling with police....But when I saw the Coroner's Van....I knew,Before Lia and Our Mom wailed in horror,I lost conciousnes when I realized,Mari was gone!....And I Am sure Darrick and His womanizing ass..And God Have Mercy on His soul....

I cried out and at that time I looked and saw the coroner walking towards Us,Camden was holding onto Lia,Who had tried to get to Darrick,Who had the audacity to walk over with the coroner...

“Mr.and Mrs.Harris...?” The man spoke to My parents,My Dad who already knew what the yellow crime tape around the the house, “I Am Medical Examiner,Joseph Gosa ...I regret to inform You....”

My Dad hugged My Mother to Him,for comfort of the both of them.

Darrick had His arm around My Dad as Mr.Gosa continued “Your Daughter,ShaMari Marie Harris has expired due to what appears to be a botched robbery!”

I then witnessed something I have never before seen,And hope to never witness again,My father fell to His knees,Begging Mr.Gosa to say it wasn't true. .My Mom collapsed beside Him....Darrick offered not one word of sorrow,grief or anything else a man who just lost both his fiance,And their unborn child...He just stood back...But when He answered a phone call from someone He addressed as”Babe” That was all it took,Camden punched Darrick dead in His smart alec mouth...While whomever “Babe” was kept talking...Lia picked up the phone and saw the name contact,And asked Darrick...”Who in the Hell is Chelsea?!”....

Two officers walked over to separate Camden’s foot from Darrick’s face....And one of them asked Darrick”Yes...Who is Chelsea?!” Darrick said “An employee who was checking on the situation....She just heard!”

“How?!!”I asked”I'm sure it has not been announced,I could have killed that bastard when He said”I called Her,When I found the body...I was upset...!.....”

“The body,You stupid bastard....That was Your Fiance...That was Your baby....The body?... The damn body?!’ Camden heaved.

The only saving Grace was,The chief of police wanted to question Darrick.....At the precinct!





Darrick

Guilty Until ,I Refuse To Talk

I Am pissed... ShaMari's family act as if I know something relevant to this case ,All I know is My world has come crashing down and they are worried about Who Chelsea is? .....And right about now....Chelsea is beginning to look suspect to Me...And although I think She had everything to do with this...And despite the fact...I Am not a snitch....But I will drop Her name in a second if it will get Me out of this interrogation room.

“Mr.Mack,Where were You when this murder took place?”

“I was at a staff meeting in School until 5:30,Then I went to the gym,You can check out My alibi...”

“Trust....We will...in fact....We have officer’s talking to Chelsea Dawkins....Anything You want to tell Us before She does?”

“What can She tell You about Me,other than I Am Her boss?”

“Well,just got text that Your gym alibi checks out.... But why were You engaged in an argument in the parking lot with a member named,Taurus Wells?....”

“She is a friend,Her son belongs to the Youth group ,And She was upset because someone got Her number from My phone and began harrassing Her ,Taurus is married and the person threatened to expose the lie to Her husband!”

“ShaNari knew about Taurus Wells?”

“No,there was nothing for Her to know!”

“Why call and Harrass an innocent woman?”.... ShaMari?”

“No....Chelsea!”

The man ,Who interrogated Me was named,Reggie Jones,His ass hat of a partner was named Sonya Austin...This chick acted as if I actually hurt Mari....

“Chelsea?...Who is this Chelsea to You other than a teacher at Your school... Because Chelsea is getting on My damn Nerve...And I have yet to meet the child!”She snarled.

Reggie looked as if He wanted to laugh,But cleared His throat and saw to Me” Darrick ....would You mind taking a polygraph test?...Just procedure?!”

At this time I executed My rights to end this session,I had enough problems in My life, Without anyone trying to get Me to sign a blank statement...”Nah...I Am out...I told You all I know...Now please...I have a family to console,And I need My time to grieve....!

I got up to collect My things...When I reached for My cell phone..Sonya popped My hand as if I were a bad child...”Darrick...those people lost their loved one...And everyone is looking at You Hella Suspect right now My dude.. .You can go for now...But the phone is under interrogation!” She rolled Her eyes.

I knew there were fifty bug a boo messages from Chelsea....But as far As I was concerned Chelsea was the guilty party...I Am no snitch ..But I will lead a horse to water ,If these keystone cops don't drink...That is their bad!

Before I left ,Sonya said”It is sad ,All ShaMari did was come home....And if You are found guilty....I hope You get the death penalty...And I hope I Am the one to pull the switch....!

“Whatever....I have a funeral to plan....Oh Yeah... Don't Attend!”  
And I left the room.

Chelsea

Always a bridesmaid, Switch It Up!

Darrick had alot of nerve...Calling Me screaming in agony...Why did He even to that....Dummy....Call 911 then call everyone else ..But

He called Me....What was I supposed to do?...I can't help Him,I knew the pain of losing someone ,I wanted to live My life with,Trent broke My heart to pieces...After putting the pain in My heart from all his other women, When I was carrying Cadence,Until He left My parents send out Wedding Invitations....It did seem funny that almost the majority of Trent's family Sent their regrets they could not attend....Many of the mailed invitations were marked"Return to Sender"...I should have known then ....when that Elvis Presley shit started coming back....But I never thought they would be so against Me...Well now Darrick is gonna feel the same way, Because...I Am guessing ShaMari's family is gonna drop His ass now...Because until they find who murdered ShaMari and His unborn child...It is funny ...How whenever He was with Me...it was always....Had He not been committed to ShaMari ,We could have a life together...But ShaMari was pregnant,And to add insult to the injury.....He brought up what Trent did to Me..

"So You bitter, Because.....I refuse to do to Mari,What that scumbag did to You?"

I was livid"Why must You bring the up?....This situation has nothing to do with You ,Pretending to be happy..Trying to do the

upright thing...When truth be told....You are more or less a groom to be off a shotgun wedding!”

He tighten his jaw”Well...Mari.and I were planning to buy Our house,and get married before We found out She is pregnant....And Unlike...Trent. .I Am a man about mine....And that dude is the reason for Your son's condition ..Look around Chelsea....You have way more baggage than any man could allow You to unpack!”

“Cadence is just fine....just a bit slower than Your average three year old.....And when I told You about Trent jumping on Me ,causing premature labor...And leaving Me to damn near bleed to death When I finally got help...Cadence was delivered shortly after,I was 7 months pregnant,Cadence lost oxygen to His brain for a bit,And was kept in the hospital two months after being born....Trent Never visited ...Guess He was a bit incapacitated from the ass kicking My three cousins, Noddy,Charles,And Ant put on Him....

Now I Am back to square one...And it is My own damn fault...But as I Darrick has hurt Me time and time again....Now He needed Me to cry to....I Am tired of being the convenient one....And Darrick is gonna need all the strength He can muster to get over His loss....I already had a huge blowout about him and Taurus .....,Whom I bet ShaMari knew nothing about,But I did....And I was none too pleased about it....But Darrick in My opinion did a far worse blow to My because in reality....He is no better than Trent....Darrick also is the reason I Am mourning the loss of a baby I chose to terminate,As to not ruin His “Great Pretender” persona....



ShaMari

Looking Back..When It's Too Late.

I knew I was no more,But somehow My mind is so troubled,I hear the strong stoic man,Who was My father fall to his knees,My Mother slumped gingerly in equal grief...My sisters Lia and Toddy,My brother in law Camden wailing for Me....And Darrick,My widower,the father of the child I enter Heaven with,Is the model of strength...Not surprising,He had been acting very questionable ,As if was a normal day,When He walked into the garage and found Me laying dead...He called “Babe” from His cell phone,While running to the neighbors house to dial 911....

I could hear Him as I lay cold...Yelling at “Babe”....Then He beat upon the door,Our neighbors,Warren and Melissa Grayson called the 911 dispatcher .....

As soon as the mission was accomplished,He made it back to Me ,Fell down upon My body,As the paramedics arrived....Award Winning Performance..All the while” Babe” was still on the phone....

I remember now,the threatening emails,that I foolishly deleted,And begged My sister's not to worry My parents with it....Lia angrily told Me to report them to the authorities...But...I have received text and crappy emails before... So I put it into the back of My mind...At least Darrick assured “No one is gonna harm You Mari...I will always protect You!”...I believed Him...I needed to believe Him...But My love and tears are for My parents, Sisters and loved ones.... Whose love has always accompanied Me... But also because this could have been avoided had I not kept secrets,that are



to be buried with Me and My baby,I was never raised to tattle and especially on a loved one

..And Darrick was the loved one I felt I was tattling on..So I kept secrets,Of his cheating,His neglect,And the Abortion I overheard Him discussing over the phone...He had another woman pregnant at the time He and I first learned We were expecting....I never told My family...After all...It was obvious this woman wanted everything I had....Including Darrick...I kept that secret along with the biggest secret of all..I saw Her face...I knew who took the lives of Me and My unborn baby...So now I guess it is too late...And snitching on Her would also be snitching on Darrick..... But I can do neither as My transition begins,And I Darrick has yet to shed a tear or bent His knee and bowed His head in Prayer for Me or Our baby.

Unlike My grieving family and friends.....However it would be a member from another family that will begin to put together My secrets untold....And Darrick would have a bit explaining to do...It takes an arrogant man to keep text messages in His phone as if it were a little black book....But if takes an arrogant **Fool** to be in a committed relationship and keep Your sexting to various women as a trophy....

Toddy

[WWW.IHACKEDYOURSHIT.COM](http://WWW.IHACKEDYOURSHIT.COM)

I Am so distraught right now...I,Along with Lia and Camden had to meet with Detectives Reggie Jones and Sonya Austin to enter Darrick and Mari's residence to identify certain belongings of Our late sister...Although this was being handled as a botched robbery attempt...But Sonya Austin was not having it...

"Hey Ladies... Sorry to have to put this on You,But could We walk through the home,And let us know if there is anything out of place? Jones asked.

Sonya snarled"The whole damn situation is out of place... Starting with the fact their sister and unborn child are dead.....And They know as well as You and I.....This was murder.....!"

Lia burst into tears...."Darrick....is involved...I just know it!..."

I readily agreed"A woman...I know a woman did this...Nobody was looking to rob Mari of anything other than Darrick...And the life She lived with Him!'

I recall Mari had met Darrick's Grandmother,Kristine Mack a week after Mari began dating Darrick...And Ms.Kristine simply adored My sister...Who Ms.Kristine said looked exactly like Her late daughter,Andrea,who died years ago....Ms.Kristine was inconsolable with the news that Mari and the unborn child She carried was gone...

earlier this day,Lia and I paid Her a visit....She was truly broken,In fact She just called leaving a voice message that She had pulled Herself.together as She was going to be helping My parents plan the funeral,For Mari....

Sonya asked if We knew of Derrick having another woman pregnant and talked Her into getting an abortion?

My sister and I never knew this....Mari had said nothing... But We knew more than not that it was probably true...

After another 20 minutes We wrapped up the surveillance....And Sonya said”Y’all two knows nothing about what happened to Darrick's phone?...

We shrugged ,She reached into Her purse.....and handed the mobile phone I recognized as Darrick's...

She said”Evidence “ comes up misplaced , Especially when a guy knows He is not about to set his fake confidence into the precinct When He is a key person in a murder would be at Greer Police Department...?....Nope...And You know what?....It was not even protocol to take His phone....I got his activity online through Verizon©..and matched the data...He can delete messages over the phone....But database has everything....!”

Sonya Austin said.

Then Detective Jones backed her up”It works...a little too good...My wife discovered this practice....Now she is My ex wife!” He chuckled.

Sonya Austin added”Yes...And now if I could only put in a transfer,this partnership would be over also...just like Our marriage!” She laughed.

Lia and I were stunned....Never knew they were each other's ex spouse....But it was His way of protecting Her,If only My sister had met such a man.Lia and I thanked them again and left,We all agreed not to go over the info until.Mari was laid to rest....But Darrick even tried to control unsuccessfully....#BITCHBOYBYE!

Ms.Kristine

Gonna say this...Then let You young People have it

Mine eyes have seen many a tragedy,and cried tears at many losses,But this....I Am the Grandmother of Darrick Mack,But ,His fiance ,Mari had become My heart for the past two years,She was the spitting image of My late daughter, Andrea in so many ways...I didn't really want Her to marry Darrick,And told Her as much..Forgive Me...But...He was not good enough for Her....But she always smiled and said” Ms.K...it’s gonna work....Darrick will change....!”

I shook My head....”If You are sure...then....Welcome to the family...You just don't have to suffer to be a part of it.....!”

Now I wish I had did something instead of just saying something..Darrick has been acting like a dumb deer stuck in headlights... Something was wrong...And it probably has something to do with one of the many wayward women He was dealing with,I do know that two days before Mari was killed...Darrick had a big blowout with some girl named Chelsea....He had the nerve to meet up with Her at My home...And when she came I made Him “meet up” with Her trifling butt right outside,in the middle of the street..If Mari was his woman and She couldn't keep Him from cheating...Neither could I...But He was not bringing Her into My house...Talk on the streets, Better Hurry too...It is trash pick up day and they would surely pick up these two trashy people on technicality!”



Darrick

## Men Grieve Differently...Some Not At All

I couldn't sleep last night,I cannot even bring Myself to imagine this house without Mari....People seem to think,I Am ok...but I'm not...I grieve for Mari... Especially thinking back to the first time I met Her...At first She was just gonna be another name in My long roster, But She was a challenge,And that made Me let My guard down. ....And before I knew it I was meeting the family. . And She was pregnant,But at that time I explained and convinced Her to terminate that pregnancy...with promises of marriage once I got established...And when I got established....with My job as vice Principal at Greer Middle. ..I didn't want an Apartment ..So I found a house.....I had invited Mari out here a few times...But one weekend She just came....Never left. .Soon all of Her clothes and everything else had been unpacked in My house....With a talk from Her dad Tim,And Her brother in law Camden.....I was simply stuck...But I adapted...And before You knew it,She began to remind Me of My promise....And to prove She was adamant about Me keeping said promise.....She was once again pregnant..... But I marriage would keep Her happy....And I could still do Me....Just no longer do it in My own home....I Am avoiding phone calls from Chelsea...Had to get another line due to My phone being consficated as evidence... Chelsea had surely tried to reach Me on the other one ,I had to text Her to be sure she didn't text other phone....Ever since She got the message She has been blowing Me up....I have to meet with Mari's parents and family in a few minutes...But if I didn't want Chelsea blowing Me up as I was

trying to choose three dresses to pick out and take to Mari's parents,

“Yea?!....”

“Hey Baby....Have You had dinner?” She chirped.

“No..” I grumbled . Before hanging up!

There....Now I have talked .

But I hung up on Her ,And She kept calling And I ignored Her  
...But then She sent me a text message stating that Detectives Jones and Austin had just come to the school, Enquiring about My where about at the time Mari was killed.Then She snidely added....I covered for You...

Ok now She has won...I gotta call Her..

Chelsea: “What happened?...Your phone died!’

See how either naive or vain this chick is...Never even thinking I hung up on purpose .

Me:” Thanks,But I already have an alibi...I was at practice...Plus..I would have never hurt Mari...And I hope the police find out who did this before I do!...Stupid bastards stole My whole world!”

She got quiet,But I bet You she was livid...And She was!



“Oh now You the grief stricken widower....Oh My bad...She never got to make that appointment in the wedding chapel....Went straight to the home going celebration...instead.

Me:”Chelsea...I swear...If I even begin to imagine that You did this shit... Bringing Unwanted heat My way....You will be the sorriest ho to ever fuck Her way into a beauty pageant,Then again ,Mommie and Daddy probably bought the crown via payola!”

Chelsea:”Whatever....I covered for You as best I could...I even gave them Taurus Wells’ name...Had no idea who She was and luckily I remembered to tell them that and I had a confrontational ,But You asked Me to be quiet about Her.And I was,All I knew was Her name..But luckily the detectives are ran a search and found Her husband,Desmond Wells....Do You think they will tell Him that she was now a person of interest?’

Me:I “know good and he’ll well...That is how your messy ass got played by almost every dude in your life....”

“To hell with You Darrick...Bury that chick in the wedding gown she never got to wear ...And a nursing bra.....!”

I hung up!....But then realized Maybe Chelsea was right....Wedding dress....It would be My last act of declaring My love for Her,And the love We would forever be combined with...But truth be told,I was seriously considering Chelsea....But She had Me...To implicate Her,Would surely blow the lid off My affair with Her,,,And once She talks...I know a few other jump offs could be giving their Get Christie Love ass into .....Detectives...A lie doesn't care who tells it....And Chelsea would not even hesitate

to tell Our dirty little creep sessions.....As I opened the door to leave, There was a muscular black guy walking towards Me....Dammit.....Taurus' husband...."Look Bruh... You lost your girl.... And You have My sympathy.... But if I **Hear** about It being true... That You been screwing **My** wife.... You not gonna miss wife and kid too long... I will send You straight to The Family Reunion..... Ya feel Me?... Joy Bells will be ringing, And crowd singing!"

He threatened and began walking off as My voice text alerted "CALL FROM...TAURUS.... WHY YOU GOT PO PO OVER HERE ASKING ME TO COME DOWN TOWN... I HATE THE DAY I EVEN SCREWED YOUR ASS....!"

Old jealous hubby looked as if I had spit in His face....

" Bitch Ass Fake Educated Hood Dog.... My wife better not be in trouble over Your Ass!"

Chelsea

## Don't Hate On My Rights

After I spoke with Darrick earlier...He never called back...And when I called Him...He sent My ass straight to voicemail....So I knew how to break his ass down....Or at least try...I had just released My second period class When the intercom called Me to the office,Now the only reason Brittney Gage is asked to summon a teacher to Principal Debra Jones office...I knew it was related to Darrick....

Mrs.Jones said”Chelsea....Detective Reggie Jones,And Sonya Austin want to talk with You concerning Darrick....I had no idea He had a girlfriend other than You?”

I looked at Sonya,She smirked...

“Mrs.Jones...Darrick and I are just friends...!”

She laughed”Stop it....Now You will be terminated immediately if You don't listen.....

I closed My mouth...And Sonya asked where were You when ShaMari Harris was killed?’

I looked Her dead on and said Breaking up Darrick and Taurus Wells from a fight....Darrick was tiring of a married woman being too clingy.. She said”You took My Heart....Now I Am taking Your world!””

After that I let go of the crazy because she meant business and who was I to take an ass whipping over another woman's man....Against a woman who has a husband at home!"

Detective Austin asked "You are supposed to be one of His closest friends....And He wouldn't help You if She tried to assault You?..."

I was pissed "Help Me?...He couldn't even help himself! ... " ...Plus Your info is wrong, We are simply co workers, Who have a brother/sister like relationship...!"

Brittney cleared Her throat as if to stifle a sneeze that sounded like a muffled "Bullshit" smirk.

But Principal Jones Who knew My parents did not bite Her tongue or hide Her annoyance with Me.

"Chelsea ... Stop Lying ... You follow behind that boy like a shadow...Students have seen You kiss...Hell faculty members have seen You kiss...But out of respect for Your parents, I let it go....You running behind that little bat mite looking boy...He is on leave effective this morning...And until You are ready to talk...You can take Your termination... See He is on leave...Due to death of spouse and unborn child...But He will be back...But You won't....If You don't tell this two something of substance.

....Poor Girl and baby dead and gone because of guy who is a dog!... Your parents didn't raise You like that....!"

That was a low blow...."Ok...What do You think could help?!" I asked as I sat down but Principal Jones said not here though I Am not Judge Mathis. .This is My office not the litigation room..Go down town with these officers ... And talk to them...!"

And just like that She dismissed Me...Just like every other person I have ever known except My parents and My biological brother

,DJ,He always had My back... Despite the fact I only contacted Him when I needed something...That would come back to haunt Me! I had been calling Darrick to let Him know to be prepared to get ambushed with questions... Sonya Austin seemed to be very eager for Darrick or Me to go down for this murder....But He kept sending Me to voicemail,And that pissed Me off...ShaMari is dead....And it does not take all damn day to make plans for a damn funeral....Cry, reflect,Say Jesus wept,And commit the body to the Earth.... Thank all in attendance and live life....But I remembered this was not Vice Principal Darrick Mack I knew,This was the man ho Darrick Mack who is The Great Pretender....Meaning in My mind...He was pretending to be with ShaMari's family making arrangements....He was probably laid up with Taurus right now....Not if I could help it....So imagine My surprise when He finally returned a call....And by this time I was not feeling like warning Him at all...But when He thought He ended the call on His burner phone...It didn't...And I heard Taurus' husband,Desmond Wells...indicating that my text app message had reached Him. I heard the whole thing...including hearing Darrick's punk ass beating in His heartless chest...Lucky for Him ,Darrick left soon after without throwing a punch,And Soon I could hear Darrick starting his car...

And once He made it to His destination....The only mouth to be heard at first was Toddy ,At least least they still were more receptive than His own family was... Especially His own Grandmother...But something she said ,convinced Me....ShaMari's family has never met Me before....And His near sighted Grandmother never got good a good look at Me...So I made up My mind...I was a co worker of Darrick's...Just like the others who will be paying their final respects...So I have a funeral to attend.



Toddy

Hella Suspect!

Lia and I were sitting on Mari's bed in Our childhood bedroom...And since both She and Lia had moved out...It was My bedroom but I left the set of bunk beds up,Just for the memories....

“Toddy.....I Am telling You A scorned ass female did this ...And Darrick knows who....I mean I know the bastard is not suicidal enough to kill Our sister. .Because His ass would get dealt with!....But trust He knows one of His dude hoes did the shit! Lia cried

I Myself had spent the majority of the day trying to get Myself together and help plan to lay My sister,And My unborn nephew away...While trying to convince My parents to ban Darrick from attending the funeral...But when He showed up with a choice of clothing for Mari to be laid to rest in....

My Mom knocked on the bedroom door....and came in...”Darrick ..is trying to convince Us to bury Mari in Her wedding gown...?!”

That was it ...I heard Granny Mack cussing His ass out....

“BOY...WHERE IS YOUR GRIEF? WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS,...IN FACT WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?.....HOW INSENSITIVE ? ...”

As We walked into the room where everyone was gathered,Granny Mack then gave My Dad a beautiful diamond and 14 carat gold antique brooch....”My Great Grandma gave this to My Grandma,Who passed it down to My Mom then to Me...I was

supposed to give it to My Andrea ..But She passed on....I had planned to give it to Mari on Her wedding day....I would like for Her to wear it in eternity...!”

Darrick looked pale...”Granny....That pin is worth over ten thousand dollars.. ..!”

She walked over to Darrick and slapped His face so hard it cracked!

“ShaMari and that baby are priceless.....You are My Grandson and I love You... But You Ain't Shit Darrick.....!”

Darrick got all into what would have been His feelings if the bastard had any...

“Mari....was My world...I Am hurting....But I Am also mad! ....My world was ripped away...No Answers...

Lia jumped in”If She was Your world ....Why were there others?!...Huh...Yes....Toddy and I listened to Her crying about You for months....How You would disappeared for days at a time....How about that?...”

Everyone looked at Darrick....Slick ass kept up the act”Is that what She thought?...I was working part time as a bartender...came home late...But always came home!”

Lia said “Yes....You always came home...Too late....Where were You when My Sister was being murdered in cold blood....At her home...the one place Your ass should have made sure was safe!...But Ya know what....We will bury Mari in Her wedding



gown,At least in the next year or so your next chick won't be sporting it!"

Darrick just glared at Us...And proving not to be stupid...He left...Saying,"Mari...would be turning in Her grave knowing Y'all are doing Me this way!..."

Granny Mack yelled"BOY IF YOU DON'T TAKE YOUR ASS UP OUTTA HERE.....!"

He shook his head and left!

And not a moment too soon because He knew in His heart of hearts..."You on Ya Own!" Because within these heartwrenching days even My parents had begun to cool towards Darrick....I watched Him until he slunk away to His vehicle...Only after hearing the alert feature...He stopped...looked down at replace phone,Which Camden had paired with his.....I laughed and told Lia"Got Him!"...I then sent Him a text....with a smiley face emoji....He simply hit a key and got into his car...And drove probably in the direction to the mystery woman...Whom I knew killed My sister... Just a damn dog ass !....

Lia and I were waiting until After Mari and ,Our unborn nephew,Whom we all decided to name,Timothy Camden Harris,After Our Dad,And Lia's husband Camden...We wanted nothing with Darrick's identity interred with Our sister,And our nephew..... People had begun to come by to pay their respects to Our lost loves,Nearly all of Mari's friends,And Co workers...And a good many of Darrick's friends and co workers also..  
...And that was exactly what Lia and I hoped because We were waiting to go through Darrick's phone until after the funeral...But We could already begin to compare suspects,Or at least catch

Darrick in a situation that cost Our sister Her life....Forever altering  
Ours...Lia and I joined Our parents,And we're gracious,But we were  
sizing up each and everyone....After taking as much grief as I  
could ...I went to My bedroom,And cried Myself to  
sleep...preparing to bury My sister!

God You have to guide this one...

Chelsea

It's Too Damn Early

I was barely out of bed when I heard My doorbell going off ,Ding ,Ding,Ding....And it should stand to reason because looking outside,I saw Sonya Austin and Reggie Jones at My door...

I sighed,"Be Right there!"

I opened the door and let them enter as I got two stadium chairs to go along with the one I kept out....

"Chelsea?...."Where is Your Furniture?...How long have You been living Here?" Sonya snooped.

"A bit over six months,And the way this neighborhood is going down...I decided to leave My furniture in storage... Planning to move in about four months!"

Reggie said"We will need to know if You change residence,In case this thing gets more....twisted."

"Not a thing twisted over here....I Don't know why You keep bothering Me...Did You check out Taurus Wells?....."

Reggie said" Tell us more about this Especially why You seem to keep throwing Her name in our path?..."

Before I could speak...I noticed Sonya had walked to My bedroom,without permission....But what was she hoping to find....What she did find was the way to put insecurities that I have tried to put away.

She said”Reggie....because....They are both sleeping with the same dog ass guy,Darrick.....And although Taurus is married.....Beauty of the month Here can't take it!” They both laughed.  
I didn't find the humor...But I was gonna find Taurus and beat that ass just on what Sonya and Reggie had just laughed....Todd Kolhepp would understand.....

“Detective Wells,I was Miss Teen South Carolina,And Runner up in Miss South Carolina....I Am much more than “Beauty of the month”As You say!

She smiled”You are right...My Mistake....Reggie...What I meant to say is “Booty” of The month!”

I was pissed I jumped up,Only to be caught in a choke hold by Reggie”BITCH....I WISH YOU WOULD!”

I wanted them out of My damn house...

Sonya Austin said”We are going,Besides I think it is so pitiful...That You have no furniture,Other than a damn expensive ass bedroom set....All for the occasional night Darrick would leave his pregnant fiance,Slide by your place....Slam Dunk You one...Then leave and the next day at work....He ignores You....and your bottom line....I don't care what beauty queen you wanna

be...But two nights ago you were neither....You were a cold blooded killer.....!”

They walked out....And I went to shower,Get dressed,And deal with Taurus....And throw a bit of shade Darrick's way too!

Did He think this ho was prettier than I Am?....I listened to enough from the two detectives,That I felt so much anger....ShaMari is dead...sad , messed up fact....So why the hell won't She rest Her ass in peace?..

Darrick

What Movie Am I in?

There is an eerie quiet to the house.

..kind of like I Am being watched.I went into the walk in closet that I kept swollen with name brand labels,I had once bought for ShaMari....some costing as much as \$400 ...I may have been a cheater...But I Always made up with gifts,But that was until She let that baby bump develop....She was beautiful while pregnant,But I missed the thin frame She once had.....Sure I had talked Her into having an abortion the first time....But this time around...She refused....And I guess I didn't want to rock the boat ,And lose Her ,Or to have Her Dad,Tim and Her enforcer brother in law Camden trying to get all in their John Wayne/Stagger Lee bullshit...,But although I know Mari told Her Sisters Toddy and Lia everything...But I knew that was as far as it went, Because I knew even if She was upset ...She would never tell them of the Abortion....And that was loyalty...Lia ,Her older sister never liked Me from the start....But Hell when I met Her,I would have never made a pass at Her,Knowing She was Mari's sister...I felt bad about that ,But as for Her being married...I could have cared less...But She had a bad ass Disease... called

“Imgonnatellmyhubbyeverydamnthng” And that was an illness that I could do without...Yet,And still I knew She loved Mari,So we were cordial...meaning She not only told Camden,She told Toddy..Which I found out about two nights ago when Mari was killed...Until then I thought Toddy was an ally...That mean ass broad became the leader of “This Dude Knows Who killed My Sister” CEO!

Maybe if I just take Mari's clothes and partial them out between Lia, Toddy, and Mari's best friend, "Big Mouth Michelle"... What? Even Mari called Her that.... To Her face... But with sisterhood vibes... And Big Mouth Michelle... Always answered to that moniker....

I also found out that Michelle only liked Me, While Mari was alive... I found this out, When I tried to call and ask Her to help with the funeral planning.

"Michelle Ramage please? "I said as she answered the phone... I knew it was her on the other end...

"What Darrick?" She replied all stank attitude.

"Well hey to You too... What's the matter with You?!"

"Besides someone killing My best Friend?.... And Her fiance has been cheating, And one of His hoes could be the culprit?!..... Huh?.... Ask Me the shit again Darrick , You Dirty Dog Ass... No Good.....!..... I hope.....?"

I hit end on that chick quick..

But..... Fool ass Chick called back

"How the hell did this happen Darrick?..." She cried" How is it My best friend is gone?!" .... You bastard.... You know something... And when it comes to the light.... Both You and Ya Trick is going down.....!"

“Michelle. ..Step away from the nonsense...I know nothing....Dammit...I lost Mari too....I lost **My** child too....What Mari would want would be for Us to come together as one right now.....I never saw Mari so happy as She was or as beautiful until She became pregnant...And planning to spend our lives together .....She always wanted to be a good wife and mother....And She was headed in that direction!”

Michelle was quiet....”What about the not so radiant glow She wore after You made Her abort the first baby?!....Yes...which is why she waited to tell You about this one until after She told Her family

..That was Her insurance to simply keep Her baby...A part of Your sorry ass....Whom she let lead Her heart....And My poor ,sweet ,Best Friend followed Your promises,straight to Her grave!....Die Slow you Bastard!”

Now it was Her turn to End the call...And when I tried to redial this smart trick had blocked My number!

But God said”Cheer up...It could get worse!”...So I cheered up...And God was right...It got worse!....In the form of Sonya Austin and Reggie Jones....

I opened the door,Truth be told I was wondering why they would still be on duty,This time of night?

“Darrick?...You seem to be a jinx when it comes to accident prone females....” Jones said.

I didn't know what He meant,But let's say...I would not grieve too long or hard...if at all,Had He meant Chelsea's ass was no more...



“Huh?...I asked.All of a sudden smelling a strong chlorine scent permeating from the direction of the door leading to the attached garage.

Sonya said”What do You know about Taurus being attacked and is now as We speak laying in the hospital ICU,due to severe brain trauma,And a stab wound to the abdomen...By the way...Her husband,would have probably taken Your ass to Maury...for a paternity what You trying to do ?...Kill every woman You knock up?”

I kept My composure,”Look at the husband , Before coming to Me!”

“Don't You care that your...I mean another one of Your women has been victims of violence...?”

“I don't know what You are talking about!...I haven't seen or heard from Her in a hot minute...Plus...I don't care enough about Her to have a reason to hurt Her or the baby She was carrying!”

Both Detectives looked at Me with shock and disgust...Back at Em!

They both stood to their feet and began their exit”We are not done ...Not by a long shot ....!” Sonya said and slammed the door behind Her....!

I was just glad they were gone...I was walking towards the garage door,When I heard a scrubbing sound as I followed the chlorine smell...I grabbed the doorknob ,yanking the door open....

“Chelsea..What are You doing here?...How did You get into My garage?” I asked noticing that Her car was nestled where Mari’s

2016 Honda SUV would be parked had it not been towed to examine bullet holes.

She looked up, And dangled the extra keys to the house and garage...Of Course My dumb ass had told Her where to find it one weekend while Mari and Her family went to Conyers, Georgia to attend a funeral for Mr. Tim's sister, Ms. Carolyn...Who didn't like Me, And the feeling was mutual...So I didn't attend...In fact Lia told Me...."Nope...last time You saw Her You made fun of Her condition.....Wheezing and shit....!"

Chelsea smiled" You must have forgotten who stayed here when the Almost Made it to the alter, But making it to the catafalque instead, Was out of town?"

Not gonna lie...I knew not what happened to Taurus tonight...I damn sure did not kill Mari...But at that moment....Chelsea actually made Me see how old boy ditched Her at the altar...And how I actually felt like bodying Her ass Myself....Only one thing stopped Me....Prison!

Chelsea

That's My Story...And You sticking to it

I Am glad as Hell Darrick got rid of the Detectives...But I felt so loved when He said”He doesn't care enough about Her to harm Her..  
!”

But when He found Me,Instead of Thanking Me for cleaning the blood that came from Mari’s shooting...He got upset....

“Chelsea...You are crazy!....Give Me My damn house and garage keys,Then use Your damn keys,get in Your car...And go home!”  
I stood looking at this ungrateful idiot....,I kicked the two buckets I had mopped up with and spilled the diluted chlorine,water,blood spatter over,threw His keys and smirked as they popped Him in the face...He cursed,Turned and walked back into the house through the garage entrance...And I obeyed..I got My own keys ...(Hell...I made copies of his...so that copy....Makes no difference)But getting into My car... Which was parked behind His,After letting the garage door up,I got into the driver side,backed up.....And Rammed My car straight into the back of His, Since mine is a Yukon SUV,and His was a Nissan Altima...Mine barely got a scratch...But His...as He saw when He ran back into the garage,He saw the damage He began dialing His phone...911 I presume....But I held the card.....”Yes....Call the PO PO...And let Me tell them how You were fighting with Your mistress.  
.....A day before fiance’s funeral...!”

He slammed the phone shut, And looked at Me with such disgust... That I was for a moment... Ashamed of My only tactic I knew to keep a man.... Threatening them with trouble... it worked many times... And it worked this time too.... So the shame soon wore off...

“And... Darrick... I will be in attendance at the funeral.... And the \$10,000 pendant Granny is expecting to lay to rest in the ground with Mari... Not gonna happen... Stupid.... But You gonna convince Her of sweet gesture... But what about when You meet someone else?”

“Leave Chelsea or Your ass will be sorry.... I see why Trent... Hell Have You ever had another man?... Because I can see why despite the looks and intelligence, You will never mean anything to Me or any other man but a side chick!... How did You become a “Rat” without the hood?... Now take Your head that once wore a crown home to Your bare ass apartment.... It is the only thing emptier than Your life!”

“Oh Really? .... My apartment.... The one You picked Because You refused to visit at the house I lived in?....”

“That would be the one... But You left out how You boo hooed all the time was not in a safe neighborhood.... Naw... Your ass was only trying to live close to what You can't have.... Or Who You can't have.... Me!!!...”

“I have had You , And will have You as long as I want....!, And that was good enough for You at one time!”

“Nah...You just a mistake....or should I say once a stress reliever....Now....are not even that now....You bring the stress!...I have to bury Mari and the baby day after tomorrow....So Get the hell on...And let Me grieve!”

“Darrick....if You had a Dictionary...You would not even know the definition....Of Grief...But Act up....And trust Grief will be spelled  
C-H-E-L-S-E-A....!”

He laughed and said “ I never really noticed before....But You are pathetic. ..Yea...I cheated on Mari....But even in Her death....You could never be half the woman She was....And You are still jealous of Her!”

I tried to compose My anger”Oh Yeah?...Is that all....?

“Naw....I never really noticed until now...Even after three more male teachers mentioned it....But they are right!”

“What that they want this?!”

“Nope....They all say....You are ugly....Up close...,I thought those were just sexual expressions....But Nah....You’re ugly!”

I was livid ...And hurt....But I laughed it off,And drove My ass away from His house....And I don't know who said I was ugly...But since Darrick agreed...I was gonna show him ugly.....Speaking of ugly....wonder how Taurus intenvise care patient ass is doing?”



Toddy

## Comparing Notes

Big Mouth Michelle was telling Lia and I how She handled Darrick's ass over the phone the previous night, As we all worked on putting the last details together for Mari's funeral... Since She was early into her fifth month of pregnancy, It was decided that the baby would be tightly wrapped In the receiving blanket which our baby brother, Dendry who died at six months old... and would be cradled in Mari's arms, She would rest in the bodice part of Her wedding gown ... Not the entire ensemble, And the ornate antique pin one of which had been interred with Andrea, Darrick's Mom, years earlier, Because of this We, the immediate family could view Her earlier, to touch, or kiss Her one last time, Because in addition to the pin, Granny Mack paid to have a glass case over Her body, But also... Granny would wear a matching pin, the last one of the three piece set... But She also had three smaller brooches, Which she gave to My Mom, Lia, And Myself...

Lia and Mom had a bit of a disagreement about the wording of the program

“Lia... You know We can't leave Darrick's name off the Obituary.. They were engaged... Mari was happy!” Mama tried to reason.

“Nope... I know that some low life chick He was banging killed My sister... And Darrick has more or less been on My radar of prime suspects!” Lia said.

Big Mouth Michelle added”And I bet the mystery ho will be trying to mix in with the mourners...Not saying Darrick killed Mari...But I will bet You My ass and half a titty that He knows something....Rumor has it is could be one of the teachers at the middle school!”

She had not been the only one to hear that...In fact only a deaf person could not have heard it..Plus...I always felt that Darrick was messing with a few teachers at the school,And a few students Mom's...Taurus Wells was a name Sonya Austin had enquired about,In fact Taurus was injured badly last night,and suffered a miscarriage,I couldn't help but wonder what Darrick knew about that... Because until the Detectives mentioned Her name...I had never heard of Her from Mari ...So now...Darrick is not one who should be relaxing so quickly.....And Lia stuck to Her guns....We had Mari's Obituary printed up...Without even an honorable mention of Darrick!



Darrick

Gentleman Summit

Mr. Tim had called Me to meet with He and a few other guys, To do something I have never witnessed but heard of ,But Camden, Who would be listed as an honorary pallbearer, But He would not be carrying the casket, He felt His place was by Lia's side, But there were six other guys, Travis Jones, Tommy Gist, Timothy Richards, Who were ok to Me, they were Her cousins, But the other three guys ,chosen by Big Mouth Michelle, was obviously chosen to get My blood heated, Lee Ballenger, Who Mari dated in High School... Stan Greer, Who Mari attended the promotion with... And last but not least... Charles Martin... the dude Mari had broken up with for Me!.. And these three guys showed My ass no respect....

Mr. Tim said "Ok... What Y'all are gonna do... is practice with this 5 foot inch foot locker... filled with sandbags.... You all are gonna carry My baby on Your shoulders... While a group of four kids carry a small blue satin pillow with the name Timothy Camden Mack, to be placed inside the Pearl white, with blue Platinum lining with the name ShaMari Marie Harris...."

"Whoa. Whoa. Whoa?... Who signed off on this?. ..How Y'all gonna just take over....? My son was gonna carry My name!"... And so was Mari!"

Camden jumped to His feet "He is carrying Your last name.... But Mari was not Your wife Yet... And even if She had... She is not taking your name into the ground when it is more or less Your damn fault She is going into the ground!"

To say I was pissed was a mild understatement...But I just kept My composure.....

That was until I got a look at the Obituary.....I was nowhere in the print!

Instead being aggravated,I left to go home and get ready for the friends who would gather together tonight for the viewing...At least I hope Mari's family won't show out on Me in public!

While driving,I thought about Taurus,And Her attack...All I could do was wonder whose wife had torn off and beat Her ass...My ass is always attracting the wrong woman,And not realizing until it is too late!

I pulled into My yard,Soon another car pulled up behind mine... Thinking it was Chelsea...Just kept walking towards the house,But I recognized Sonya Austin's voice"Darrick...glad to catch You...Umm...We need You to come down to the station,The Chief wants You to depose ,!"

I looked at Her .. imagining choking Her...But instead I asked if I were gonna need to call My lawyer,About something I didn't Do!...Hell Nah!"

At that time a grey unmarked car,And two forensic teams pulled up ....I waved the white flag...Hell ...I Am Innocent,So I got into the car... Needless to say,when I was interrogated for three

hours....Needless to say I missed Mari's wake....But Chelsea didn't....And messed up every damn thing..How do I know this?...She had been the only person actually answer My call.. stating I needed a ride! It took Her two hours to get My message before She pulled up... Reeking of liquor and marijuana and dressed to the nines....Looked like Easter Sunday church attire,It dawned on Me..."Chelsea...Please tell Me that You went to the wake?!"

She looked at Me in an expression that said"Duh". . Of Course,Many faculty members did!"

I decided to let it go"Aye run Me to the funeral home...Maybe I can catch My family!'...Why did My dumb ass ask this Mommie Dearest without the Mommie ass Chick lunged at Me screeching "Your Family! Forget You....Watch Yo back !" She screamed. I shouted back"Wash Yo nasty attitude!".

I said as She acted all heartbroken...But She managed to act civilized...However when When got to the mortuary,It had closed ten minutes earlier....I finally got a reasonable employee to at least open the door.

"Sorry for the inconveniences,But We are closed!" The older soft spoken gentleman told Me.

"Sir...My name is Darrick Mack,ShaMari Harris was My fiancée....I made it Here late due to a matter that had to be handled....!" I said He looked unenthusiastic....But said"Hold on..."

He called someone, And had a two minute conversation... Then He replied "Sorry... We can't bend the rules... You have to wait until tomorrow morning...!"

"What?!... Let Me call Mr. And Mrs. Harris... You making a big ... huge mistake that Could cost You this dead end job!" I was pissed, Then He added " Sir... Call them... But it was Mr. Harris I just called.... And He does not grant You a private viewing...!"

I turned to look at Chelsea... Who looked a bit jolly at the whole situation...

As We left the mortuary... I wanted to speak with The Harris family... But I had to get Myself together.... Chelsea said " Why so sad... You can see Her tomorrow at the funeral... If it's any consolation... She looked great laying in peace.... So good... that She should have died long ago!"

Yeah... This chick is suspect....

Chelsea

Just When You think It's all good!

I knew DJ was gonna keep blowing up My phone... This is what You get when a relative does something for You....

He acts as if A person can OD on Marijuana....But I needed it for strength to help Darrick through this ordeal...And in order to get through the past few days...I needed some “Fukkit” in My system so I Am not a smoker...I remember Katt Williams Stand up declaring weed to help mellow shit out...So I just have My Brother \$200 to get it for Me....When I saw what two ounces were...Like a full sandwich bag...I just took it home...And smoked as much as I could....And soon I felt as if the world was a funny place to vacation.....But He was also upset at Me for borrowing a bit of something without asking.....But to Hell with that...He is the only biological sibling I deal with...Well sometimes I deal with My sister,Terri but She herself has her own problems...She has been starting a new business...She and two friends,Rena and Trini saved up money from their freelance Iron Bridge Ho Stroll and rented a house in Fairmont,But I also owed Terri Her last payment on a job She did for a guy I know...He just can't find out that I had anything so Hood in My blood....

But truth be told....I really set tongues wagging tonight....When I showed up at the mortuary ....I walked in with Principal Debra Jones,And Brittany Gage,Who acted as if they did not want to be seen in My presence,But I followed them closely hoping to get over to ShaMari's family to comfort them....

“Mr.and Mrs.Harris,My name is Debra Jones...We spoke earlier..I Am Principal of Greer Middle School....I Am so sorry!”

ShaNari's parents hugged Her...As I eyed the two sisters,Who looked as if ShaMari and the two of them were triples...they looked alot alike...

“This is My Secretary... Brittney Gage, And Our History Teacher...new to Our staff....!”before Principal Jones could finish...Granny Mack, Ms. Katherine said”Chile.... You must be stupid....Not Y’all honey...”She said to Debra and Brittney....,” I mean Chelsea!...I remember putting Yo behind out of My driveway many times....And You gonna disrespect this family....Get the hell on!”

I was high as Hell...But I also noticed The two sisters lunge toward Me....”Oh I been wanting to see You trick!.....You gonna disrespect our sister?.....!”

Had I been sober...I would have been afraid...But I was High...So My mouth caught Diarrhea....

It also caught two fist to My ribcage....

“Trick You have violated....Get Out..And Tell Darrick NOT TO SHOW HIS SORRY ASS UP TO THE FUNERAL ....Y’ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BABY....AND YOU ARE GONNA GO TO JAIL OR HELL FOR IT....YOU ARE FILTH!”

ShaMari's Mom kept beating Me while talking shit about Darrick....That made Me happy....She had put dirt on His name...He had no one else but Me...Which is Why I didn't warn Him about being excluded....He will show up there and get his ass booted....Who else can He run to?.... Taurus ass is laid up in the hospital....So All I have to do is wait....And I had all the time in the world... The family had embarrassed Me...But who cares...I never have to see them again especially since Jr.is going into the ground too...Darrick no longer has ties to them...I already knew that

only the viewing would be open casket, So I had to set My plan into emotion tomorrow morning, which Is why I called DJ for a favor... ShaMari has a few male cousins whom I overheard would be able to view Her body the morning of the funeral  
.....So DJ would be the first one there in the morning...I Am gonna have him sleepover tonight ..So I can set My plan in motion...And since I knew DJ's upbringing enabled him not to care who He stole from ,As long as He didn't get caught...But tonight He was acting like a punk...

“Chelsea..Just ask Her family for the brooch...Explain it to them that it was Ms.Regina gave it to Her only as “something” old as a loan!”

“DJ...Do You know how that old hag went crazy on Me?...I just need You to be the first” cousin in to view her...We only have an hour...they don't know about the pin so You can get it...only if You make it in there first...not second..not third...First!”

“Chelsea....Man..this is....Wow...!”

“You need to stop acting all reformed and respectful of the dead....I know You.....No morals....plus You will get \$500 in about two days.....!”

He drank a big gulp of His beer...I threw him the TV remote so He could watch Netflix and Chill!....I had to call Terri and get just one last favor From Her....

“What's Up Chelsea?” Terri answered.

“You still got Me on Our transaction day after tomorrow?”

“Yes ....But You better not try to short change Me....You still owe a bit on the last “Favor” the girls and I did for You!”

“Girl Bye....Yall Ghetto Heaven ass chicks live for that stuff....You just got paid to do the statistical norm...!”

Then I decided to ask if She wanted Me to drive to Fairmont to get Her..

She said”Chelsea,said Y’all wanna crash at Her crib tonight?”

I said”Whoa... Nobody said the hefty hoes could crash here...Just You...!”

“Tramp...Sister or not.. we were not raised together ...I don't know or trust You like that..But in these two chicks...I trust. So it's all or Nathan!”

I sighed”DJ..You wanna ride out with Me to get Terri and Her girls?”

Terri spoke into the phone”Oh Hell...If You already got DJ there ....it must be big money to be made....We already dressed....Come on...!”

I was thinking nothing could get better that night.....

Especially...when I got back with My little group...Darrick was at My place...He didn't even care about the crowd ...He just needed to be with Me...It almost made Me want to abort My plan....Almost.....

We all sat and laughed the night away...And with much wine and Mary Jane We all knocked out in My living room during a marathon of “I Almost got away with it”...How prophetic this may seem...I was sleeping soundly...but woke up and Darrick was no longer in the living room...I smiled...tiptoed to My bedroom.....To



cuddle with Darrick.....Too bad. . .He was cuddled between both this two Bitches from the Burg .....I was pissed. ....But. I had to suck up My anger until the plan went through...And once He was mine.....His ass was gonna be begging for Mercy or praying for death....Dumb summamabitch!”

Toddy

I Dream of Mari

After the disrespect Chelsea exuded tonight,Her boss,Debra Jones kept apologizing for Her,But it was not Ms.Jones or Ms.Gage’s fault....Stanley Greer had seen them arrive separately from And tried to steer clear of Chelsea....

But after Our family got back to Our parents house,Mom was so distraught that She and Daddy, left Lia,Big Mouth Michelle,Camden and Myself in the den,Until Camden went to sleep in the guest room with His and Lia’s kids....We girls got ready for bed,In our old bedroom...

“I think Chelsea killed Mari...And Darrick knows it....I found this...” Lia said removing a diary that She found beneath Mari’s mattress.

She said”.Mommie told us that ever since Mari’s pregnancy,Whenever she would visit,and sneak a nap...She would always be writing assignments.....well she was writing in a journal...!”

“I remember Mommie saying that too.....Have you read it?...No same deal as other info?... Let's get Her laid to rest...Then We mow their asses down....If...Ohhhh....Lawd!” I was heated.

It was then that Daddy said to Us..”Your mama went to sleep...And ...We decided not to ban Darrick from the funeral. ....We just need to be strong for Mari and that baby....That baby. .My Baby.. My Grandbaby....Why My Baby?!.....My Mari!.. .You girls are My world....Why would somebody take My baby??!!!”

We had witnessed a rare moment...the first time since little Dendry died,Had I seen Daddy cry..... Lord...I never wish to see it again!”

Daddy asked one of us to call and inform Darrick that He is welcome to attend.

He then looked at Big Mouth Michelle and said”You call because... Lia and Toddy are not very pro-Darrick these days!...Plus I know your mouth is itching to do the most!” Daddy laughed.

Michelle said”See...You always talking smack Mr.Harris!”

But she dialed,We heard Darrick say Hello....and Then Michelle said”AW HELL NAH

..THIS FOOL GOT A PARTY GOING ON....WE BOUT TO ROLL UP THERE BIOTCHBOY!”

She shut Her phone”We riding or What?!”

Lia and I were ready until Daddy said “Naw....Let Him enjoy ....What time He may have left before one or two things,That he get arrested for Killing Mari....Or...I kill him!



DJ

“Lie”ing in repsose

I was nervous as hell as Chelsea pulled at the stately building,  
Gilmore's Mortuary.

“Ya know...You may have a better chance and more time if You  
were accompanied by...a wife... Terri,You go with Him!”

“The Hell You say!”...I Am not playing around with the  
dead...Check it.. Let's go to Her family's house..And demand it  
back!”

“How about I demand the money I gave You back?!” Chelsea  
sneered.

“Let's Go DJ... Chelsea...You going to hell for this!” Terri hissed.

“Oh...gimme ya phone wanna call and check on Darrick,Left mine  
by mistake!”Chelsea demanded.

Terri handed the phone to Chelsea,And the two of us got out of the  
car....

Terri pulled Me into the parlor where the young woman was in a  
closed casket,only few cousins who lived out of town were allowed  
the private viewing....She was beautiful...I also realized this was  
Darrick's fiance,And that She didn't die in a car wreck like Chelsea  
said”She was shot and killed,Was five months pregnant....!”

Before I just stared..I barely even heard Terri hiss”Bring ya Ass....I  
got it!....”

“Terri. . When this is over...We need to talk.....!”

“ I feel Something is off about this.... .Turning us into grave robbers and shit!”

“I think it may go deeper than that!.....For Real!”

“I know...I have alot to tell You too....Why you looking at Me like that?....I didn't know anything about this “Heirloom” pin on a corpse plan!” .....

“This mess is something extra!”

Darrick

I Stand Accused....An inconvenient detour

I woke up between Chelsea's two friends...No...We didn't have sex...In fact We were fully dressed,It all came back to Me how We wound up In bed together... Actually We had no place to rest in the living room.But Big Mouth Michelle called Me,During a time I was watching an old school music marathon and The Sam Cooke sampled song”Having a Party” by Luther Vandross ,remake....with a laugh and party talk on it...And She jumped to the conclusion that *I* was Having a Playboy good time...But later Mr.Harris text saying”You are welcome to attend ShaMari's funeral”

I replied with”Thank You”’,He also offered to let Me view her body since My little bid the night before...So I woke up left the two hefty hoes to their rest and walked out...I called an Uber to take Me home. I would wait to go see Her with everyone else..

I needed time to get My head together,But Seeing a gun and a buck knife hid beneath the sink let Me find the strength to distance Myself from Chelsea, Because although Mari and My baby are gone...to snitch on Chelsea...would more or less implicate My ass too...for cheating....And Nope!

I got home and in My door was an envelope signed by Detective Sonya Austin...I opened it...And saw ShaMari's face on the Obituary program...

Can't complain about much except for the part of the mention of those left to mourn it read

ShaMari Marie Harris&Timothy Camden Mack Harris

Leaves to cherish loving memories are parents,Timothy and Renee Harris.of the home

Sisters Lia Gem Harris-Smith and LaTondra Contessa(Toddy) Harris,Loving brother in law Camden Smith,Nephews Camden Jr.And Timothy Harris Smith  
Best Friend,Marlowe”Michelle”Teasley

She was predeceased by infant son Timothy Camden Harris-Mack and A brother,Dendry Timothy Harris.

Also left to cherish loving Memory is a Dear Friend,Darrick Mack,And Mrs.Kristine Gregory Mack.

I was pissed...You find out who is an ally or foe when something like this happens...I may not have been the best fiance to Mari...But I always made sure She was taken care of... Even when I broke up with Her...I took Her back when She told Her parents She was pregnant...

I did love Her...But even I was beginning to realize...I Am really not as pained as I should be,So I pretend...I pretend to need time to mourn...But Why should I? They flipped on Me within the blink of an eye....I had planned to be a husband to Mari and Father to our baby....But now since they act like I could care less about losing them

Then Maybe I should just get ghost in the whole situation...But I Am not that black hearted,I don't want to see Mari,And My child laying in a damn box....I have emotions,But Never let it show. .But the more I think about it...The more disrespected I felt...So it was

then I made the mistake...I showered..got dressed,And drank a half of a bottle of Scotch ...That is the only way I can get through this...It felt the same way when My Mother,Andrea died....The madder I became the more I drank...The madder I became,the more I drank....

Maybe that is why I didn't give a damn when Terri,Rena and Trini showing up at New Hope Baptist Church for moral support...Had I been sober,It would have embarrassed Me to have three chicks in black sequin mini skirts,And stripper shoes walk into the sanctuary with Me....But I was stone drunk....And today is supposed to be one of the saddest in My life...And these chicks were My sole support right now.....But today....was not one for a repeat performance,But truth be told all I wanted was for this tragedy to be over...And it soon was.....However not like I expected.

“Darrick!”I turned to see Camden,And two of the casket bearers,Stanley Greer,and Charles Martin..

“I think You and Your groupies need to go!” Camden said.

But My ass was buzzed and My mind was clouded...But My mouth kept going....

“Cam...You need to back up....Y’all already took everything into ya own hands.....So I Am just here for Mari and My child!”

Camden spoke”Since when is it respectful to bring ya working girls to Your murdered family's funeral?”

We were speaking in a soft manner across the room from everyone else,But I could see My Grandma and Aunt Coralene standing at Mari’s closed casket,Lia ,Toddy,And Big Mouth Michelle were holding themselves together and it was all good until I saw Lia and Granny Mack coming towards Me....Along with Sonya Austin...



Lia spoke”Darrick...We are gonna have to ask You and Your ladies of the night to leave....!”

At that point Trini spoke”Hey sorry for your sister’s death....I hear she was sweet...And didn't deserve to be killed like that....My name is Katrina...Trini!”

Lia smiled”Well... Katrina...Trini...is it?....You need to go!”

Rena asked”How damn bitter You gotta be? We are only here to pay our respect on the strength of Our loyalty to Darrick.....We didn't even know Ya sister!”

Granny Mack stepped between Rena and Myself....And slapped Rena so hard that She fell into Trini... Terri had been quiet until then ,But She gathered Her friends and convinced them to step outside with Her....Granny Yanked Me close enough to hiss.....”You must be on that stuff...Bringing hookers to Mari and the baby's funeral....Hell...Is it not enough for You to cheat and hurt Mari in life....You are just like that no good ass Daddy of Yours...Now get Your ass over there and sit down...!”

Grown ass man but I did what I was told....And for the first time in a long time....I sat at the funeral...And as the many people spoke...I shed tears. ...Damn!..Granny smacks hard as ever!

As I was beginning to wrap My mind around the concept...That Mari was truly gone...All I could do was sit in regret...I didn't kill Mari

....In My own way...I loved Mari more than anything in the world...Or Anyone for that matter...But She forced Me into fatherhood...But I could Never hurt Mari....Before I knew it

..I heard loud guttural agony being cried....I didn't even realize...I was the one crying aloud...And it was genuine....However, Toddy turned and whispered to Me,  
“Darrick...keep your fake ass crocodile tears up out of here....!”

I looked at Her and wanted to choke her smug ass ....I knew She was the ones to pick the casket bearers..  
And She did it for the bitch of the situation.....

As Pastor , Marvin Miller began to eulogize Mari....An usher,Sheila Richards handed out programs and all I kept thinking was “My child is going into the ground...Wearing His Grandpa and Uncle’s names....I was still rather drunk...But a bit more mellow,When I looked up and saw Charles Martin place a bouquet of baby blue flowers and a football being held by a teddy bear....  
“Hold Up!”.....So You just gonna erase What Mari and I had?..That bit of two centimeters stating My name....As a special friend!”  
I wondered why everyone got quiet and looked in My direction...I realized I was talking aloud...But I was drunk on liquid courage...

“I didn't kill Mari..... Isn't that what y'all been saying?...How horrible I was?...I know nothing!...  
But what I wanna know...is ....You trying to claim My child Charles?...Hell ....Scuse Me...It could be yours...I don't know what Mari did when I wasn't home....But....Guess we will never know now...! “

Camden ,Stood as if He wants to say something to Me.But I vomited right where I stood. ....The last event of the day,Was Granny paying someone to get Me a cab home....!

But what did My dumb ass do instead of going  
home....Yep...Chelsea's Place....Ever Overhear something that  
You wish You hadn't?!!!

Toddy

All Grief ,Aside...For Now

I cannot believe Darrick had the audacity to disrespect My Sister and the memory of their child, During their funeral...He walked into the church surrounded by three hookers and B.Y.O.B scent of liquor on His breath. . How could I have been so in favor of this fool when Mari first met Him....But I had stopped seeing Him in a positive light...And now laying My sister to rest in the strength of a loser, manipulating fool....Not saying He killed Her but... He is responsible... Because I know some bitter ass chick from either His past or present are responsible....I know I sound bitter...But last night,I couldn't sleep...So I decided to sneak peek at Mari's journal.. And wish I hadn't...My sister was a lonely and sad young woman ,Too sad and lonely for an expectant Mother. I read the more recent entries,And I wish I hadn't read it without Lia,Or Big Mouth Michelle....Well...Had Michelle read let's just say...The name Mari gave Her years ago...Big Mouth Michelle...Fit her all too well...But one thing I can say about Her...Is that She was true and loyal to Mari...And that makes Her family...Same goes for Ms.Kristine....Who I actually would disown Her grandson, Darrick if He has anything to do with Mari and My nephew's murder.She stood so very erect at the funeral ....but She was torn up inside...Just like My parents were...But as We all tried to be strong....The Pastor was closing up His last bit of sermon ,When My Daddy asked”Can I just see Mari one last time..I gotta see My baby again...My wife and daughters...My world....part of My world is gone!” He spoke as He and Mama clung to each other....Lia,Michelle,Myself ,and Camden stood ,for one last look at Mari...And a last heartbroken...Ms.Kristine held My hand as We

held each other up...the ornate Platinum trimmed casket was opened and as We all held back tears....Ms.Kristine....noticed that the antique pin was not pinned on to the burial dress!"

In fact We all noticed...But...We were not about to alert attention and disrespect My sister's memory...Lia took out her phone and snapped a pic so quietly...To compare to earlier ones with Mari in repose..We knew that Darrick had been to the private viewing...And We all were gonna ask questions of the undertaker,Whom we knew had nothing to do with it....But as I said ..Right now the only focus...Were our broken hearts....After closing My sister and my nephew's casket for the last Stanley Greer,Charles Martin,Anthony Williams,Michael Grayson ,And Camden stood beside the casket....The music trilling courtesy of the surround sound system,Sam Cooke and The Soul Stirrers "Jesus Wash Away My Troubles" As they lifted the casket upon their shoulders,Lia took Her place beside Camden as a portion of the casket rested upon His shoulder,I took a place beside Stanley,Michelle with Charles,Ms.Kristine,beside Anthony, Michael's wife,Tina,who was My Mom's sister,stood at His side... Mommie and Daddy took up the rear....As the remaining congregation stood as We,the family left church for the very last time with Mari... Pausing a brief moment at the pew dedicated in Her memory. ....As the loving family We have always been,We took each step gallantly,As the song changed ,And Sam and the Soul Stirrers played over the surround sound filtered out"The Last Mile Of The Way"

And it was the hardest walk I have ever taken or care to take again!

Chelsea

If You can't stand the heat...Go to Mom's kitchen

I had to give it to My siblings and their shiesty nature....But I also had to get Myself together,I decided that sending My sister Terri and Her girls to the funeral and embarrass Darrick...was stupid on My part!

Especially when She text Me that ShaMari's family tripped on Darrick...But it's all good...

soon He would not even have to be a factor in his life again  
...So I can relax a bit...Which is what I did....I took that pendant to a jeweler,Using Terri's ID...We all lookalike....Right...But in this case Terri and I did have the same features....And ten minutes later...I walked away with \$5000 and decided....I needed to take a few days to visit My parents,And My son Cadence,Which was kind of foreign to Me....I love My son...But feel as if He is a stranger to Me.But I needed to take a breather....And since it was soon to be Thanksgiving and a three day weekend....I was outta here....But I did manage to clear a few extra days off...Debra Jones was very understanding....Yea..

.Rigghhht!....

She couldn't wait until I left out the building before picking up the phone!

I had told DJ that I would pawn the pendant while out of town and that He could stay at My house as collateral....And would split the portion owed to Him ,But My ass sold that pin before I left town...Plus He would be in jail by the time I got back.....Surely....it is Beginning to come to pass..... Darrick was gonna be the only family I will need!

My only regret is that in all the ratchet things I could have been stupid enough to have done,I left the Damn receipt of sale to the pendant at My house...And I wanted No one knowing the truth or true value of the heirloom....So I had no choice but to have DJ locate it in My desk and hold on to it....Of Course after I offered him an extra \$300 he agreed.

“Yea I gotcha!”

Too soon would I find out....He certainly did!

Toddy

Silent Reading.....

Today has truly been one of the worst days My family has endured since the death of My brother Dendry....But Mari,My Sister....Unlike Dendry who was a baby .....Mari was grown and She didn't die from an illness,She was shot down in cold blood....At what should have been her safehaven, Her home,Who randomly shoots a pregnant woman over six times. ...And slashes Her throat?.....I know it has to be some bitch .....And that bitch is someone Darrick was screwing with...Why the authorities kept up the facade of a burglary gone wrong. ....Nah.....that shit was an attempt to throw off the real truth.....Darrick was messing with some hoe.....He pissed Her off...And the bitch killed My sister.Plus Big Mouth Michelle had told Lia and Me that She recognized one of the chicks from An email My sister had sent to Her from a party She and Darrick attended..A surprise birthday party for the Chelsea chick ,One of the girls with Darrick during the funeral ,Chelsea's sister,Terri.....Truth be told,Terri to Her credit, Looked as if She wanted to be at My sister's funeral about as much as My family did.....And leave it to Lia,Big Mouth Michelle,And Me.....We vowed to find out what the deal was.....And why Darrick and Chelsea were seemingly not in a good light with their boss...Debra Jones,Who called to check on My family the day after We buried My sister,In fact,Although She was Darrick's boss and had only met Mari a few times,She became a pillar of strength....She had become close to My Mom,And Seemed to know Her pain.....Ms.Debra explained to Us that She had lost a daughter two years prior,Her daughter,Serena died in childbirth,



Ms. Debra and Her daughter, Monique, Who had recently lost Her husband to cancer ,had moved back home with Ms. Debra, And had been staying with her pregnant sister, during the afternoon while Serena's husband, Nicholas worked 12 hour shifts, Serena was bedridden with pneumonia in her 8 months pregnant stage, And sadly died during the birth of her baby girl who they named Serenity Joy, At first Nicholas was the main person Debra tried to console, But six weeks after burying His wife, Nicholas remarried. ....Nine weeks later.....Serenity Joy would be found unresponsive in her crib, And Nicholas and His new wife moved to a new residence.....Prison! .....Serena's body was exhumed and cause of death :Arsenic poisoning, Not pneumonia as earlier believed, Serenity's was due to suffocation. Nicholas and his wife Zovia were released on bond, But never served one day in jail.....Somehow they had been out to dinner one night.....As they got into their car ,A young man.....Ambushed, Robbed, And murdered.....The investigation was not even taken seriously. ....And nobody even cared to describe the gunman.....Or woman. ...I read My sister's diary and realize how close to home Mari's death also brought back memories to Ms. Debra....Especially when She revealed that not only did She suspect Chelsea of murdering Mari, But She knew both Chelsea's adopted parents, And Birth Family....Her dead son I law was Chelsea's biological brother.....And that Chelsea although adopted into a life of privilege, Simply meant.....Her adopted parents often paid away the dirt Chelsea has always done.....But even they couldn't change the fact Chelsea got pregnant and dumped two days before She was to be married to Her unborn child's father!

DJ

My Time is Valuable

I woke up to Chelsea blowing up My phone, Terri and Her girls were staying the remainder of the weekend , But while Her girls snored loudly from the guest room I noticed it was 3:30 in the morning, And Terri was watching the news Looking pale.  
“What's wrong?.....She handed Me a legal document with Her fake signature....and fake I.D..

“DJ.that girl that was beaten badly three days ago....She died...”

I was confused”You know Her?...”

“ Me and My girls beat Her up because Chelsea said She caused the miscarriage She suffered!”

“WTF?....When?.....A few days ago?”

“But....Today I pretended to be Her sister,I watched Her Husband leave to go home and freshen up ,I was on My way to Her room.When Darrick walked in....So I knew time for both of us would be brief....He only stayed a few minutes,...I went in after He left....Put surgical gloves on and unplugged the respirator....When She took that last breath I bolted from Her room screaming bloody murder.....Making the nurses think Darrick who I heard arguing loudly in the hallway...seemed Taurus's husband had left His keys and had run into Darrick,At that same time They saw the code blue team rushing to Taurus's room!. ...Too Late!”

I was shocked...But knew what I had to do!

Something in Me told Me that Chelsea was up to Her old tricks, And I wasn't gonna let Terri, Her girls or Myself be Her Black Magic Assistants in Her Magician profession, But...Also dreaded hurting Her parents and son...But truth be told, Chelsea has done nothing but hurt them for as long as I can even remember!

Chelsea

Whomever said “You can always go home?”

Darrick has not replied to My calls or text....And DJ is seemingly suffering from the same damn affliction....I Am beyond livid...And now Mommie and Daddy Dearest wanna go out on the town and give Cadence and I a chance to bond....But truth be told....I feel no maternal connection to Him at all....He is three years old, And for two of those three years,My parents have raised Him,Just as they did Me when they adopted Me,So I guess what I feel is like His big sister,And I Am fine with that....Trey,His Dad is still very much in His life,And As long as He meets My parents requirements of joint custody then I Am good,Yes,I put this task of dealing with Trent to My parents....No choice,He has a restraining order against Me,From the time Cadence was two weeks old and all the post partum depression I was feeling mixed with the shame of being dumped at the altar by his confused ass,I never knew He was gay....But to tell Me just days before We were to be married was cruel....But even though He called it a wrap for Us,I didn't and I made 9 months of His life a maternity Baby Momma to Be Hell....I was in His face constantly,He did try to reason with Me....But Nah.....Too Late for that...I had Him arrested when I was 7 months pregnant, Domestic Violence,He came by one evening and tried to leave money for Me,And He let it slip that He was moving into a new home in Capucine Acres,an upscale community on the outskirts of Greer.....Yes....the home that I had picked out when We got engaged!...I pushed Him and tried to slam his arm in the door,But as He shoved against the door ....it hit Me square in the stomach.....I felt a hard tug at My navel.....Nothing

serious,But I intentionally banged the side of My face on the door.....As He looked amazed and scared.....with a big dose of anger.....He spat”Stupid,washed up pageant Tramp!”

I saw My neighbor,Kenya Foster getting out of Her car.....I ripped My house coat sleeve,And screamed “Kenyaaaaaaa.....Help!!!” She came running and dialing 911 at the same time.....

She ran up on Trey and hit him in the mid section with Her handy tazer.....Saliva and sweat was popping off that ass like Orville Redenbacher invented it....And Jiffy Pop would be proud!!!!!!

The police cars came in droves,As Kenya had explained to the dispatcher,I was heavily pregnant.

Trey was arrested,And after two days in jail,He lost His Job as Vice Principal of Marie N.Dillard Catholic Academy,And His dumb ass never took My name off the deed to the new house,So while he was vacationing behind bars.....I removed His name,which was easy after producing My paperwork confirming his abuse.....Just as I was leaving the tax office,I got a call from Trey’s Mom,Damsel and trust the name fit for this auspicious occasion, Trey’s bond had been set,And they decided to put the house of for bail,On the other hand,I had decided it was a real moot idea,since I had just been granted sole ownership.....And all it cost Me was a Romp in the bed with Sebring Collins,family friend and attorney,He also arranged My adoption for My parents,He once changed My diaper.....I guess He wanted His old job back.....Standing at My door with a pack of Hubba Bubba and a big wheel one Christmas turned into Victoria's Secrets and Cash money once I was old enough to appreciate the one thing My birth mother gave

Me.....A body thicker than cold gravy.....And just when I got home,Ms.Damsel called again...

“Hello!”

“Don’t Hello Me You filth!”

I smiled and disconnected the call....Didn't just tell Me not to say Hello? ????????...I didn't. ...Respect My elders,What I didn't respect or expect.....My parents bailed Trey out of Jail!

And Yes,I may belong on the petty bus for that.....But People change....Once You make them Change.....

I checked on Cadence and As suspected the ZzzQuil had Him snoring....Now if Darrick doesn't answer His phone. ...It could mean only one of two things....That He is indisposed by the police....Or He is with another woman. ...But I did get a text to let Me know I have one less chick to worry about,Terri, text

“Taurus Died”

Hmmmmmm.....All My troubles seemed to be washing away.....

Toddy

Mari's Own Words

I read something that froze My blood cold.

*July5 2017*

*This chick ,Chelsea has been trying to antagonize Me,She tells Me that Darrick is cheating on Me with a chick named Taurus...But the thing is the chick is now supposedly harrassing Darrick for Money to abort the child, Taurus is supposedly married to a guy with shady past.....I don't want to believe it... But too much has happened lately for Me to be ignore...Darrick acts distant. ..*

*July7*

*Chelsea has messaged Me saying Darrick had left a summer school class to meet up with Taurus....And that Darrick confided that Taurus threatened My life .. .Bitch...Bring it!....I Am not entertaining the mess . ...But I have tried to talk to Darrick...He acts as if He has no idea who Taurus is. ....But I stopped trusting Darrick just a few months after I realized I was pregnant....I mean We both agreed to wait until We got married... But it happened....Darrick began acting as if...I was good enough to play house with....But He felt ashamed to have to tell His mom that I was pregnant...But we were not even married and it seemed cool for Me to be in house "Sex" but now...I doubt if Darrick wants to marry Me at all.*

***July12***

***Spent the previous weekend in Cheraw with Darrick's family.  
..Darrick got at least nine phone calls .Before “A Friend” called  
with “Frat” brother problems....He left at 5:30 pm and got home  
at 3:00 am smelling like Irish Spring soap...And a not so well  
hidden motel card ,And a crumpled receipt with a name I had  
heard alot lately...Chelsea!***

I slammed the journal,And cried angrily..... Tomorrow.....  
Tomorrow....And Bitch....I Am Coming For Your Ass....In the  
name of My sister,And unborn child!..... Tomorrow Bitch!

Order My Steps

I Am scared straight....I collected the Greer Pawn Shop receipt and  
checked My phone for the screenshot I made of ShaMari in Her  
casket wearing the pin that Chelsea pawned for a paltry \$1200,I  
told Terri and Her girls I would give them a day to get out of  
town,Terri was a pawn like I Am...And with what She told Me.....I  
had to go someplace and talk to someone...But the only person I  
knew with legal clout is a young lady who helped Me get My  
GED,She lived in Greer and I had Her number on speed dial...But  
using it for the first time today.....She just happens to be married to  
Darrick's Uncle,Marlon....But I knew from listening to  
Darrick....they are not close,And I would have their full support....

I decided to call while My nerves were not so raggedy



“Hello,Greer Legal Services,May I help You?....”

I sighed”Charlene Johnson Mack Please.”

“Just a minute.....”

I waited less than a minute.

“This is Charlene...”

“Hey Lene!”

“DeMorris?..... Lordhavmercy....Hey You...!”

“Hey There.....Charlene..... We need to talk.....You always advise Me ....or years ago You did....I have been ghost....But...My life is on track...And I wanna keep it that way....I need your help!”

“How soon can you get to My office?...I Am still at 300 BibleBrook Drive....My receptionist...or should I say My daughter,Chiquette will be waiting...How far away are You now?”

I paused”In the parking lot of Your office.”

“I got You DeMorris.....Just calm down it's not that bad I Am sure....”

“It involves Darrick...”

She cut Me off Mid sentence”Get Here Now!”

I smiled....For as far back as I can remember...She has always been like a big sister to Me.Just hearing Her confirm that it will be alright...Made Me certain ,That She was right!

I entered the building and went to the elevator to get to the top floor ,Before I could choose which button to push,I saw

a story being reported on the news,

“Young Woman who was severely beaten dies,Foul Play,Breathing tube disconnected,One subject is being questioned, While another person of interest being sought,Hospital camera image too grainy to decipher.....!”

I hurried to Charlene’s Office.....Shit just got real!!

Darrick

What in Female Hell Is Going On?

How in the world Am I sitting up in an interrogation being grilled not only about Taurus attack....now they think I unplugged the respirator...causing Her death....I only stayed in Her room for a mili-second....never went near Her.....Not to mention the broken jaw ,At least it feels broken,that Desmond,Taurus husband beat My ass but...I Am in jail.....To make matters worse....enters Detectives,Jones and Austin....Although they knew they couldn't arrest Me...yet....But they could interrogate Me and keep Me rattled. ..And this visit would make Me question My own damn sanity!

“Darrick....Tell Me why You are becoming the Black Almost Widower?....First ShaMari...Taurus....And now Educated Thot,Chelsea is missing!...tsk tsk!!Sonya Austin smirked. I was in pain and pissed at the same time...

” Mari and Our kid were dead....Taurus was dead...But that really didn't phase Me,About Taurus...I wanted to be free of Her ass...But I didn't kill Her ass either!”

Sonya looked at Reggie looked at each other,Reggie spoke.  
“So where is Chelsea?””

I spat”Don't Know, Don't Give A Damn!..But I didn't kill Her either!”

Sonya looked at Me,reached into Her purse and threw Me a travel pack of Kleenex,And lotion..”Noticed You never shed a tear for Your murdered family and friend. ....The lotion is for your dry skin....namely your face because it is awfully dry for a grieving man like,Yourself....These items were in the beautiful baby nursery that ShaMari had setup in anticipation for a baby...She desired....And You never wanted!...Tell Ya what playa....I want You to know...We can't hold You ....But what You will do is sit here....And read each text message printed out...contents of your phone and Your late fiancée,Shamari....A few from Thot Gone Ghost,Chelsea ...Read them! You have one hour...!”

Reggie threw in”Yes...And when We get back....there will be a quiz...So You better mentally conjure up Alex Trebeck...Because Your freedom is in Jeopardy “

They left...I read...I “F”d up!

Lia

The Pain...And The Get Back

Big Mouth Michelle and I had just gotten a call from Toddy...Telling Us to meet Her at the Greer Police Department,Saying Sonya Austin wanted us to meet Her....Darrick was now being held for questioning...Seems that Taurus Wells has died and Chelsea is missing....

Sonya and Toddy were in the parking lot.....

Toddy handed the phone to Sonya...The phone I recognized as Darrick's phone the one the Detectives had secretly given to us...She also handed Sonya a printout of the text messages from Darrick's phone....

Sonya said”Your sister is about to get a confession out of Darrick....!”

I looked at Toddy....And Sonya continued”Not LaTondra” ,She said addressing Toddy by Her government name..... “But....ShaMari....Now which one of You can talk just like ShaMari....Toddy and I looked at each other...Big Mouth Michelle was all the way down....She spoke”Why are you all standing around looking dumb...I gotya”....She laughed...sounding exactly like Mari!..

We all slapped High fives.....

I thought aloud”They share the same brain...”I laughed At that time My husband Camden pulled up...Handing Sonya a Red Bull can....

Detective Reggie Jones was marveled at the device My husband had rigged up...for the interior of the red bull can was Styrofoam that hid a small microphone...

Sonya explained”We are going inside to question Darrick....I will pretend to sip from the can....upon leaving the interrogation room,I will dump it into the trash...knowing He is being recorded on the precinct camera He would surely sit....And read the text messages....And Michelle will be speaking through the hidden device.....”

Toddy,Camden ,And Myself followed Jones,Austin,And Big Mouth Michelle into the precinct...

“Now Michelle,just minutes after I place can in garbage....Your voice will be channeled in via interrogation room audio speakers so it won't come from the can,But overhead....And just before I exit the room, Call His name and Jones and I will act as if We hear nothing. ....And leaving Him to read the text messages.....And “ShaMari’s “ voice.....Can't arrest Him right now.....But We can mess up His mind so bad....He cracks!”

We all agreed,Except Camden who said”I still say let Me kick His Ass!!!

I just shook My head....As Sonya went into the interrogation room,Reggie took Big Mouth Michelle around to the adjoining



room on the left, upon returning...He showed Toddy, Camden, And Me into the next room, And to Our surprise ....there sat Toddy and My parents.....We could not exchange words as Reggie had warned us it might amplify. ....He then left to join Sonya in talking to Darrick.....

It was kind of funny as we watched on camera as Sonya sipped Her”Red Bull” Reggie began questioning Darrick....When they handed him the text message transcripts.....He turned I to a Procol Harem song. ....A Whiter Shade Of Pale. ....But when Sonya and Reggie got up to leave, As soon as Sonya disposed of the “Red Bull” can.....Big Mouth Michelle began

“Darrick.....”sounding just like Mari once did.

Sonya and Reggie asked “What the hell.....?....Why are you jumping up?”

Darrick shook His head.....Only to hear Mari again”Darrick.....Why.....,”

Darrick wailed “Y’all had to have heard that!”  
“Heard What??” They asked.

He just looked wild eyed and scared.....

Sonya and Reggie left him to go over the text messages....And to Mari’s voice.....

Chelsea

Vanishing 101

I know leaving Cadence in My parents home alone,I have a



feeling DJ and Terri are weak and about to give police info that could get their asses in trouble,And My ass was not going down...I gave Cadence some Nyquil....As soon as He was asleep,I put My plan into motion, I quietly ransacked My parents home,Purposely taking pieces of jewelry,And a few more valuables...before locking the door I checked on Cadence again....Faking My own abduction was the only plan I had to buy time to get as far away as I could.....I had used a burner phone to page Darrick.putting My number in,Yet when He would call back...I wouldn't answer.....making it look as if He was stalking Me.....My parents plane should be landing at 1 a.m which meant Cadence would surely sleep until then....It was already 11:30 pm.....I had to go.....

I walked to the bus stop,with nothing but the clothes on My back.....Making it appear that I was missing against My own will.....I also had the money from which I withdrew all of the money in Darrick's bank account.....Yep..... \$24.000 minus the \$12 I left in the account,He had given Me the info for this account, Because according to Him he was saving it for when His child turned 18,To be fair.....Since His child does not exist ....I took it.....My phone began blowing up once I got on the bus and settled down and fell asleep....I felt thankful that I had the seat next to Me empty. ....I woke to my phone buzzing....My parents....No doubt frantic...at least a dozen voice messages,Let them worry for awhile.....I have always been a firm believer in no news is good news,So I got up,stretched My legs,And walked to the restroom at the back of the Trailway Bus,And ....OOPS....threw My phone into the Toilet.....And Sent it straight to the Tidy Bowl man....Flush!

Darrick

Silent Voices,...Do tell tales

I keep hearing Mari's voice. ....

I gotta get the hell up and outta here....So I won't lose My  
sanity.....

"Darrick.....

My blood froze...."I know I didn't mean shit to you....But  
whyyuuuuuuu

.....

I was scare as hell but unsure of what to do.....Let anyone find out  
My ass is hearing the voice of My murdered fiance talking to  
Me....

I know I was guilty of cheating. ...But I never hurt Her ...I had to  
get the hell outta here. ....

I could actually kill Chelsea....I didn't realize I was saying this  
aloud....Until....I heard Mari's voice again...."How could You..  
Darrick?!....How could You put Me here?!....."

I broke down to My knees and screamed...."IT WAS CHELSEA  
MARI.....I KNOW IT WAS!...I THOUGHT SHE WAS JUST

MAKING THREATS....NEVER THOUGHT....OH MY GOD....I  
AM SO SORRY MARI....I DON'T KNOW WHY!...SHE WAS  
OBSESSED WITH ME....I NEVER TOUCHED HER MARI.....!"

I Screamed before the doors swung open.....

"OK. Mack. .. You're done for now  
...but stick closely around... You were a person of interest in  
ShaMari and her unborn child,But now.... You need to get a  
lawyer.... Too bad Johnnie Cochran is not around.... With Taurus's  
death,And Chelsea being missing.... We think We can implicate  
You and We will.... So enjoy your last days as a free man!..."

"Oh... before You go.... Here..." Sonya Austin handed Me The  
Greenville News and there was My pic"TEACHER FIRED,DUE  
TO SUSPICION IN REGARDS OF BEING PREGNANT  
FIANCE'SLAYING!"!

DJ

Let's Make A Deal

I Was nervous as hell sitting in the interrogation room with Charlene and Assistant,Dena Dawkins.....

I had decided to tell All I know....Because this mess was crazy...So was Chelsea....She is supposed to be a missing person, But She is not missing.....I know this for a fact.....She is too Damn sneaky to be in harm's way.....

But I have to do what is right for the sake of ShaMari and Her unborn child.....

A young black officer asked”How you doing?....May I help You? “

“Yes....I think this is the gun I loaned to My sister weeks ago...I think it was used in killing ShaMari Harris....!”

“Really?...Why so ? Did You kill Her?”

“Hell Naw.....But this is the gun I loaned Chelsea. ..she gave it back days ago....empty chamber.....”

“ What is your sisters full?:

“Chelsea Dawkins! “

“ Your Sister?.....We were told Chelsea is an only child....?”

“Sir....My Uncle Timothy and Aunt Regina adopted Chelsea,in fact she has been with them since she was two weeks old.....My mom had too many to raise on her own....And since My Aunt and Uncle had no children of their own.”I explained.

“I want to alert You that Chelsea is missing.....”

I looked at Him and said” Chelsea is not missing.....Chelsea is simply the devil I the flesh. ....”

I handed him the pouch containing the receipt from Chelsea pawning the pin which turned Me into a Grave Robber ....So to speak.....

Toddy

You have Me Concerned for someone WGAF!

We all watched from the other side of the hidden panel. As Darrick damn near crawled his crying ass out of the interrogation room.... Big Mouth Michelle, Lia, Mama and Myself found humor in the "I SAW A SPOOK" expression on His face.... We were steady watching Darrick, That We didn't see Camden and Daddy leave the until We saw them tackle Darrick and had a good game of kickball.... when the bailiff broke up the attack.... He acted as if He never saw the ass kicking contest.... Darrick stumbled into the hallway as the door of Detective, Anthony Williams opened and out walked a young man who looked familiar.... Darrick looked scared stiff.... Also accompanied by Charlene Mack, Darrick's cousin in law, She paused before saying to the young man " Come on DJ... You did the right thing!"

Before turning to Darrick with disgust!

My brother in law pushed past Darrick and grabbed DJ "What the hell are You doing Here?!..... And where is your dumb ass sister/cousin/ partner In crime?!"

Charlene stepped between them.... But DJ stopped Her "Look man..... I Am on Your side..... Chelsea is missing too.... Did ya"ll know that?!"

My mother walked up to Him and said "Yes.... We heard..... But..... We Don't a Damn!..... Not Even!"

Chelsea

I Am down....Never Out,....

I made it to My destination detected.....Especially since I borrowed the car of a new friend.....I needed to talk with someone and lately it has been Pastor Jory Jones....Of Course I cried My innocence to Him.....And his hornier yet flaccid self fell straight for it...He even let Me stay in an apartment that no one knows He keeps....So I was not at all worried about sitting outside the police station as My punk ass, traitor brother walk into the station and remain inside for hours.....I was glad to be blessed with tint on the Windows because....ShaMari's whole family came out of the police station. ....Suddenly an Ambulance pulls up to the station,And they carry someone out on a stretcher.....I realize it is Darrick.....And I hear Mari's brother In law step to Darrick's vehicle.....And hand a few items to the EMS worker. ....Is this fool hurt? .....  
But then I hear someone say"Lethargic.....Hearing voices.....!"  
Then I see the white jacket.....the ones for mental procedures...  
Wow.....Darrick is In deep stuff.....  
And I Am not sticking around to find out.....

Hell.....Jory won't mind ....He said keep the car and apartment as long as I need to.....

Well.....I need to!

To Be Continued!!





Sneek Peek

## ***BABY,BABY,BABY***

Kipling “Kip” Parks is a quiet and rather drab Young man, He is a change of life baby, So His three older siblings are old enough to actually be his parents, So He is more of an introvert and not a great social guest, But when He decides to house sit for his Brother, Scott the summer in Greer SC, while Scott goes to a training program in Florida, For his job as an Airline Mechanic. But the night Before He leaves , He talks Kip into going to the Sagittarius Lounge, Reluctantly Kip agrees and changes into an outfit of Scott's, A dark blue pair of True Religion jeans, Paired with a black polo shirt, And a pair of Navy Blue Yeezy kicks.

And when He was looked in the mirror... He felt something He never felt before, Confident, Strong, And ready to see what He has been missing. With this new attitude, And a few big ass lies, He catches the eye of three neighborhood gold diggers,

Miata, Who is so vain, She thinks it is all about Her, And then some, She is 22 years old and is as money hungry as

they come, And when She meets Kip, She automatically assumed that like His brother, That Kip is also living large in his hometown of Baltimore, Maryland... And the cash flow of His brother's generosity, Kip is entrusted with Scott's Credit Card... So He let's Miata believe that He is wealthy, And Miata comes up with the oldest trick in the book to collect a check for 18 years ...

Lil' NayNay, Is as hood fabulous as You could ever hope to get... Ever determined to land a Tupac or Jay Z type and live the life She has always felt entitled to, But since She has yet to get a backstage pass to see Marlon Jackson, Let alone proves She needs to come up with a new plan... And When She meets Kip, The guy across the street, She sees dollar signs, None the wiser that Kip is but a baller on a budget, When She learns the truth it is too late to devise Her plan, Or terminate it.

Amaghlia is always searching for ways to meet the right guy to bless Her with Gucci and Gold, Also to help Her keep Her lazy man, Keedric in the lifestyle to which He demands of Her, And She could only hit the bank dormant account, At Greer Federal Credit Union, So far She had

taken over \$15,000 ,And had yet to get caught,But when She meets Kip,Whose ego is soon over the top,She sees how his house is laid out,And the two cars in the garage,Neither of which belong to Kip, Actually one was a rental ,the one rented for Kip.Soon she is ready to hit Kip in the pocket the family way style!

However these three beautiful,greedy,And selfish Young ladies set their plan in motion,Each girl thinking She is His one and only....But soon they will find out that they have been played,Not only is Kip,even in baller range,He is but a 17 year old High School Senior who is floored when these women reveal they are pregnant with His child, Especially when Elie and Clara Parks,Kip's parents has each woman for unlawful sex with a minor,If the women try to get one dime from their son....After Miata,NayNay& Amaghlia become aware of each other,They turn their fury on Kip,Agreeing to bring Kip down with his own newfound arrogance!

Kip

Senior Year....And A Brotha Finally Got Game!

I sat with My eyes closed as My brother Scott and I pull into the subdivision of Capucine Acres,I Am housesitting for Him,This Summer,And I can't wait to experience the temporary bachelor life,Plus this is My first time being away from My Mom and Pops....And their smothering ,fashionably outdated lifestyle.My parents are in their 70s,My Dad just celebrated His 74th birthday,And My Mom turns 72 in November,I Am their fourth,And last child, My sister Stephania is 48,followed by twin brothers,Scott and Grant,are 45,Whereas Grant lives in Greer SC near Scott,Grant is married to Sonya,A beautiful and petite brown skinned lady,They have two kids,My nephew Ryan,Is My age,And My niece,Candace is 15, and already a Mom, Yes...And don't think Sonya, Steph,And My Mom didn't have fits over that one...However,My Pops,Scott, Ryan,And Myself were already making plans to get that no good,Child Molester,Ciroc down!...The fact He calls Himself Ciroc is reason enough for any female to avoid His baby making ass....This dude was 30 years old,Had six kids by six different women,Well five women and a child if you count Candace,Who was 13 when She got pregnant by this

clown, He is straight disrespectful ,and Candace is no better. ...I was however gonna hold Her to the promise of hooking Me up with one of Her Home girls,Ryan is chilling with Me tomorrow night,He also agreed to hook Me up with the local thots...This was a far cry from the shy,reserved ,quiet guy that always land Me in the BFF category with the chicks in My hometown of Bellmede SC...Tonight I let Scott convince Me to go to a lounge party at Sagittarius Lounge,And since His Homie for life,Jimmy Sullivan is the owner so the age restriction was a courtesy only as a solid to Scott.Had I known then what I know now. ...Miata,Lil'NayNay&Amaghlia were My damn worst nightmare... Baby Mama Drama....to the third power!!

Yes...Three gold diggers,Hood Fine,But born with larceny in their hearts....I should have known better, But My life in Bellemede was damn near invisible,So when I met each of them,I played the role of a baller because I knew they saw Me with Scotty ,And assumed I was wealthy also,And that made way for Me to do as much damage and release pent up sexual frustration and in three months,I would be back with My parents,And not see these three chicks again,But the stork and three missed periods had other plans for My ass...And not the type of plans My parents had for Me!



Miata

## Baller On a Budget

I have to admit,I Am a handful, But as fine as I Am,It would be a sin to let all My assets go to waste on yet another baller on a budget...First there was this rapper named T-Ryk who opened for Omarion,He was the spitting image of the actor Brian J.White...My ass was the light skin version of Gabrielle Union...So I was not gonna put My love into a rapper....I was looking for My Dywane Wade,And T-Ryk is not the one...I found that out when this bum chick tried to step to Me claiming to be the mother of one of T-Ryk's third child,I had listened to T-Ryk complain about Her hitting His pockets....Whatever they did was between them,But when it comes to My cash flow. . it becomes a problem, I don't play paying a dudes way.....Anywhere....And damn sure not feeding His so He can go shit it out in another chicks toilet ..

But His ex,Katteria ran up on Me one day as I was leaving the mall . . . ..I had just stepped out of Victoria's Secrets,In the Westgate Mall,And the manager told Me”Miata. ...Those chicks have been mean mugging You since You walked in here!” She whispered to Me,And adverted Her



eyes,I saw Katteria and her two minions,Karly,And CheyChey and My mind went from ghetto superstar girlfriend to Ratchet in zero seconds.

“Why are Y’all staring at Me? I know I look good but.....I Am straight heterosexual.....No haps!”

“Trick...You getting My sloppy seconds,And alot of other chicks have tried....But T-Ryk always comes back to Me!” She sneered

“Child Please...He denies You and Your child...So the relationship You think You had an 18 year contract to get paid....At life least that is what He told Me.....Lots of times....Besides He was with Me,And who is She when it comes to Me?....Nobody.

She was heated now,And Her girls tried to pull her away,Then CheyChey smart Aleck ass added”Come on Kat!....Let's Roll...Besides You got the rock on Your finger...!”

I was stunned,But played it off..I decided to hit Her where it hurt...I dialed T-Ryk and put Him on speaker phone,Pretending I was getting dressed.

“T...Ya girl Katteria ran up on Me talking smack, You  
‘trying to wife this crazy baby making machine?.... Why  
because She has one of Your babies?.....”

“Damn Miata ...That ain't My baby...I love You and only  
You...I haven't even thought about Katteria trifling ass or  
Her community baby!”

“Well She is sporting a big ass glacial diamond ring and  
accepted Your marriage proposal..Sounds like wedding  
bells to Me! “

“I ain't buy that ring...She Awalkuth be told...She was just  
a jump off...My boys can vouch for that!”

“You let Your boys talk shit about the mother of your  
children?”

“THAT AIN'T MY DAMN BABY!....SHE IS JUST  
MESSING WITH YOU. . CAN'T STAND HER  
ASS!..YOU ARE MY WOMAN!”

After Katteria heard that she began boo hooing ,Her girls  
helped Her calm down,And as they were  
leaving,CheyChey said”You are the one being played ...  
opening for Omarion.. That Dude is a janitor,And the

company He works for has a contract with JAVEELO  
,Sponsors of concert....So take DJ BrokeasHell....He ain't  
much,But You could file His ass on Your taxes!”

I was speechless... Damn Ballers on a budget... Stay  
doing the most flossing!

But just when I told Myself that all in all,I could be a sister  
on a come up.... And through the door of the club walked  
in with a handsome older man with two young  
guys,Whose resemblance was truly a replica of the  
handsome older guy!

Let Me find out this mess backwards,From now on I Am  
gonna play it smart,Searching for My dream guy,wealthy  
guy....I Am gonna find out the budget before choosing a  
baller....In walks Kip Parks,...Yeah. . ...I knew He was  
mine. ....A dumb dude who has never experienced life or  
bullshit.. So I Am gonna let Him experience My bullshit.  
..For ,18 years!

Lil' NayNay

“Girl....I can't believe You hangin' out tonight...Thought You were going to Ya Man ,Yolo's listening party?!” My messy ass cousin,Ashley asked.

I knew she was being funny...She knew damn well why I was not at His listening party... Restraining order!...This local dude with a bit of credit in the studio,But people acted as if He was Drake or something...Myself included...until I found out He was married,His wife Renee was a beautiful woman..But she was so old her social security number was 4 ....And I knew that He would not take too kindly seeing both of Us in the same atmosphere,Plus I was tired of his skinny ass pockets....

“Forget that non rap flowing BET dog ass guy!....Always with a mic in His hand but forever crying broke...Oh Nah...NayNay does not work well with broke!”

Ashley was looking towards the door,When She said a low...”Who is the guy with ya neighbor...?”

I looked”Ryan?”....

She said “No,the taller one...!”

I did not recognize the young man, But I did know one  
thing whereas He was trying to play it all cool....From

Amaghlia

## Stumbling Block Removed

Hell Yeah....I know Kip was feeling Me,Be our discussion short it May have been,I felt His eyes glued to My cleavage..And along comes Miata sniffing around....She was money hungry for no damn reason,Whereas I was money hungry to feed My addiction...Keedric....At first We were cool and He seemed into Me,For Me....But as time went on...And he convinced Me to rent an apartment for the two of Us.....I was happy as hell...Keedric was My world...But sadly,The most attractive thing about Me to Keedric,I would later find out was My access to money via My job...At first it was a couple hundred dollars from the dormant account where unwithdrawn funds were...the money was just sitting there...And no one notices it for most part...But this mess was getting old..Actually tonight I was out trying to clear My head... Because not more than an hour before I arrived,I had just dropped Keedric off at home,After being released from a sleepover in the county jail for beating up His baby's Mom,For putting Him on child support,However,He jumped on Angela,It was His second child's Mom ,Colita who had taken out the papers on Him,But it was too late to do anything about that except

press charges and cost *Me* more money, But after running into the guy named Kip.....I may have found the solution...To muster the strength to leave Keedric....And replace Him with Kip, And His money...  
....And I actually plan to get a ring on it....And Kip looks like He has dollars on His dollars.....

I walked into the apartment and as usual Keedric had already taken the money ,I promised him from work..  
.And had gone to flip meaning...Spending My Ill gotten gains on the next baby mama to be  
.....Flashing cash....That is How he got Me...And His ex got ten years for taking money from Her job....But I Am about to call foul on all that...But When I do...I will be digging for gold this time around.

Kip

On Blast...

“Kip..You enjoy yourself tonight bruh?” Scott asked Me as He,Ryan and Myself left the club..

I was too busy being in awe at how had I been back home...No one would have been checking for Me except as to hook them up with My homeboys ,I had admirers back home ,But they were girls. ..Whereas,Miata, NayNay,And Amaghlia were grown women...And I managed to pull them ..At least get their digits.

Ryan shook Me,And I realized I had missed the conversation, But muttered”Chicks like that are new to Me,...”

“Yeah....Thirstier than Jesse Owens was when He jumped those hurdles.....They think You are really the baller,And Grown man You created...Let Grandma and Grampy find out...!” Ryan laughed.

My brother said” I thought Laiyla and Dee were gonna blow Your cover....I love My nephew ,gay or straight...But He can run that mouth....And with “Best



Friend” Dee...Who talks just as much!” Scott laughed,Then asked “What lie did You tell ?,So once You go back home I can be ready to back it up!” I laughed”Man I told them I Was 24,,And was from Baltimore MD...Which is Why I had to use An old burner phone and put a MD number on it!”

“Well...I think You better be careful...Before they try to get an 18 year child support check ... From the fake bank account that like....does not exist....Not to mention,Mama knocking You into Daddy,And You become a soccer ball,Being kicked from Mama to Daddy,Until they get tired!”Scott said.

“Ryan tell Scott how Lil NayNay and Miata was all on Me.....!” I teased.

“Amaghlia too....But Keedric has that and Her wallet on lock....So I know She was just hanging out last night...But She was watching Ya!”

“Damn Nephew!...” Scott grimaced”She so good at watching shit...Why don't you take a lesson...And Watch Where You are Driving!”

At that moment ,Ryan lost control of the car for a second,And We wound up spinning into a QT parking lot...As if He meant to stop there.....

I looked at My brother ,And My nephew,Shook My head...Thanked God for letting us slide this time...Ryan opened the car door ,Turned around,And vomited all in the drivers seat.....

Needless to say.....Scott was pissed....

“Kip....Drive us home...Bleeeeeccccchhh!”He said before He too decorated the front seat..

Needless to say.....I drove home!

Disgusted as all hell...But I drove home....Pissed Because My brother is too old for Me to report to Our parents,And Come on....I was gonna make it all up by turning up for the whole three months in His house with My nephew Ryan...

I was lost in My thoughts when I saw the Blue light behind Me....I know all to well the statistics when it comes to young black men,So I pulled over to the curb...I now see another patrol car ,,,,,,But they sped past Me.....Whew was all I could say until I made it to Scott’s house.....I was thinking about the three young ladies from the club and how I was gonna be a dog for the first time in My life.....And that began with Me leaving both My brother,And nephew in their drunk state of mind,,,,I made

sure the windows were down, Because they both remained snoring after many attempts to wake them up, I was sleepy as hell.... And they would be fine..... Until that hangover catches up with them later!



